FEATURING THE GRAPHIC NOVEL *THE REGULATOR #2*

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Who's Got A Headache? by Goupil and Walter
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PUBLISHER'S NOTE

I hope you guys are having a GREAT SUMMER!!! Mine's been pretty good. I turned 42 at the beginning of it and should pretty much stay the same age through it—unless I have another San Diego Comic Con like last year. Aged ten years on that one.

Speaking of WHICH—yes, it is San Diego Comic Con time of year again! Remember our magazine ships two months before the cover date, so when you're reading this, I'll be driving there—and you'll still have time to come see me! Or us—Royo, Bisley, Horley, Speranza, Aria Giovanni and Stacy E. Walker have confirmed so far, and if you keep tuned into the Heavy Metal web-site I'll give you all the latest additions. Gonna be another good one, I can smell it from here.

I know you're going to laugh when I say once again, "This is the coolest issue ever!" but it really is! Really. Royo is on the cover, and I've got the second installment of "The Regulator" as the featured graphic novel! Man, I love this series. Besides "Requiem" this one has gotten a ton of fan responses, so I'm looking forward to hearing your thoughts on this one.

I want to welcome Anthony A Paluzzi to the gallery this time around. He's got a wonderful style, and we'll be sure to see more of him in the future. This is also a great spot to welcome Jesus Lopez to our featured artist section—nice job, and Edgar Espino to the back cover. Edgar has been hanging out on the message boards for some time now, and I'm glad to have him in an issue. He'll be featured in a gallery later this year as well.

As always we've got a great selection of short stories. I'm really fond of "The Way of the Assassin", great style. "Winter", "Silent Wrath" and "Game Over" are top shelf work from a bunch of artists you're going to see a lot more of in the near future. One cool short story point of note, this is the third and final installment of the "Demon Wind" series from Azpiri. He's always a fan favorite and it was great to have him in the only continued series since "Fistful of Blood".

On a sad note, we're coming down to the last few installments of the Gouplil and Walter "Sex" stories. I hope you guys enjoyed it as much as we have, and we're on the hunt for a new series of one pagers. Karl Kofoed is back as always, and if you haven't had the chance to add his book to your collection—please do so.

Well, here I am at the bottom of the page thing again, and for my parting shot I want to hear what you guys have thought of the "Summer Blockbusters". I've got my favorites, and want to hear what you liked and didn't.

All the best till next time,

Kevin Eastman

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear H.M.,

I remember in the early 90's there was a Heavy Metal card set that was released and each card was of a magazine cover. By the way, I have the entire series. So I was wondering... it has been more than 10 years now. Do you plan on releasing another card set or has one already been released?

Punisher

Dear Punisher,

I loved that card set too! I used to buy all the card sets when they first came out. We talked about doing another set, but decided to save all the covers for the 25th anniversary hard cover collection. Maybe there will be a "complete" re-release in the future!

Dear H.M.,

I am a 34 year old female who has been enjoying your magazine for the past 20 years. I just want to say "thanks" for the stories, "thanks" for the orgasms (some of the stories are pretty hot!!), and thanks for giving me something to look forward to every month. I'm very lucky to have a husband who, though he doesn't read the magazine himself, appreciates my addiction. Keep putting out the good work, and hopefully, some day we won't have to deal with the major editing that goes on before the magazine hits the stands in the U.S.

Shirelle

[illegible],

God bless you! I love you! God bless you! I love you! God bless you! I love you! You made my (our) year!

Dear H.M.,

2 drunk idiots in Barcelona- http://www.zonalibre.org/blog/comix/archives/039269.html Check this out!: http://www.ficomic.com/saloncomic2004/img/fotos/3/Dscn8636.jpg

Hee Hee that's awesome. Thanks for posting that Screametal. I love seeing that the Biz and Kevin are also into gold diggin. I just never thought that the Biz would dig for Kev.

Damage

Dear Damage,

Awe man, I lost my camera of photos of Simon and I at that show—I was hoping everyone else did, I was wrong! But thanks for all the visuals!

Dear H.M.,

Hi, my name is Robert and I am kind of new to Heavy Metal magazine. I love the art in the magazine and I was wondering if there is any possibility of getting any of my art or stories published in it?

Robert

Dear Robert,

Easy... Draw me up a short story four to six pages, black and white or full color, send it to me and I'll let you know if you're in or not!

Dear H.M.,

Just a simple question to know if my friend Joey is telling the truth. Do you own the company who publishes the Metal Hurlant magazine.

Stryde

Dear Stryde,

Nope... Sorry I don't. I'm a fan of it. I buy every issue.... There's always room for great European artists in our stories.

Dear H.M.,

I love the European and South American artists you have in Heavy Metal. What I would really like is if you invited some more American artists to work on the magazine once in a while. Guys like Ed McGuinness, Joe Madureira, Art Adams, Greg Capullo, Frank Miller (he did a special cover) and others. I think it would be interesting to see their "naughty" side.

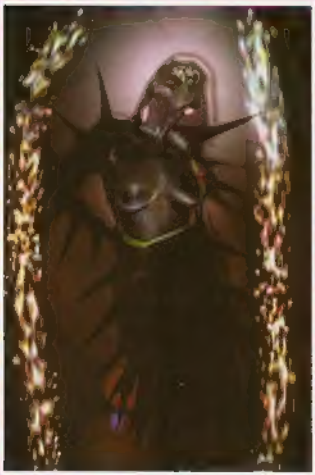
Roy

Dear Roy,

I agree... I'd love to have lots more of those guys and their naughty side in the magazine. I will work seriously on this at San Diego this year!

GALLERY

Paluzzi

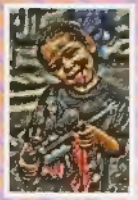


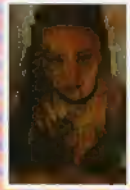
... It's a question that has plagued mankind like a festering virus since the invention of speech. When we crawled out from caves and thoughts formed the first sentences in order for the masses to communicate, saying such things as, "Raw meat too chewy", and "Owww... Fire is freakin' hot!"

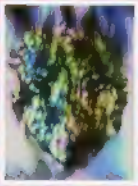
Stuff like that.

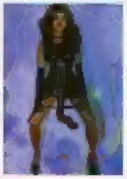
Actually the question that pops up most is, "What the hell are you doing?"... The people who tend to ask this are those that didn't know me when I was younger. When I took two fake severed heads made from Styrofoam and had them painted the color of Caucasian flesh, cut the top off one so it appeared scalped, spreading lots of dry fake blood I mixed on the severed section, and took the other head and dripped blood from it's gouged out eye sockets. A noose made from shoestring rope went around both of their necks, and then I hung them from my bedroom window... on the outside. I guess being the only white kid growing up in Eastchester Housing Projects in the Bronx wasn't enough to get attention. I had to make the neighborhood think I was insane as well. Was there something seriously wrong with me?

You bet.





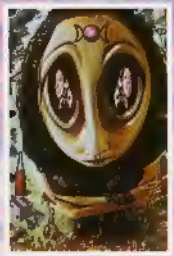




Most artists point to other artists as their inspiration. People who laid paint brush to canvas, creating something vivid and striking. I point to movies and music. At eleven years of age I discovered the most visual band in history, KISS, and I was taken, overwhelmed. From that moment on something had to assault my eyes to get my attention, or it had to blend well, or it had to at least damn well look good! And of course The Rocky Horror Picture Show was a must. So when I started doing the art I came at it from a different direction, developing a style before learning the process or the technique. It was not like learning how to walk before learning how to crawl, but it was like writing a novel in the 1st grade while learning to spell. Fortunately I learned how to spell shortly before September 11th. The original photograph was taken in the morning on an early spring day. The picture is of the South side of the South Tower. Two days after the attack I opened the scan of the shot. They say artists speak through their work, and for me this image is my raging scream. WE WILL NEVER FORGET. It's an expression that has been used countless times since, because we all felt its sentiment together. It became our battle cry. This particular piece has easily become my most recognizable work, appearing in an exhibit along side the likes of Peter Max at the George Bush Presidential Library and Museum. It has been given to victims and the workers who risked their lives in both the retrieval and the cleanup after the attack, and it has been used to raise funds in charity events.

Now if only I always used my powers for good.

But some other things are just fun to do. Who doesn't want eyes almost as large as their head, or appendages where there should be none? I like my entertainment in my face where I can see it because it's pushing itself into my eyes, squeezing to fit through my pupils. I'm not happy until my optic nerves jump because my retinas have been assaulted, my frontal lobes are reeling and the rest of my brain is firing charges through its synaptic nerves, sending bolts of electricity down my spine.



I'm inspired by the visual. Coffee in a tan mug, puckering red lips under a black star, the sight of dimension, and the view of the screen closing in while you're blacking out.

Stuff like that.

Look for Anthony's upcoming novel, REVOLUTION.

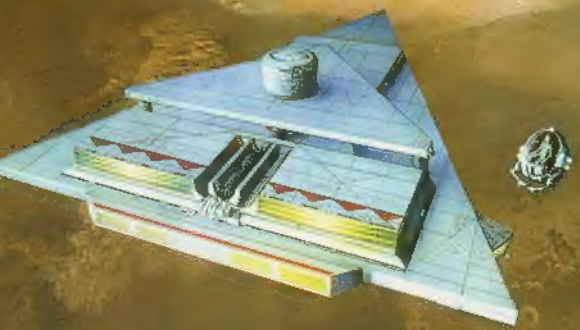
The work of PALUZZI can be found at: http//paluzzi.net

THE HAND OF MAN ON MARS

After 500 years of Terraforming effort the Solar planet Mars is still far from being the world colonizers were copying, the blue planet where humans originated. Unlike Earth, Mars is an icy desert world whose surface changes are caused by wind erosion, not water and geologic activity. Despite this, resourceful Martian engineers have managed to carve a home from this bleak landscape. On these pages are views from space of Mars' three largest colonies: Vastitas Borealis (near the north pole) and Planum (at the equator). Opposite: the Mars lunar colony on Phobos.

Planum Colony

(Below) Orbiting above the red planet Mars, the starship *Garcia* pauses between voyages to effect repairs and do survey work for the Martian colonies on the surface. The Tsailerol are currently working on plans to create their first solar colony here so that it can be biologically isolated from human environments.



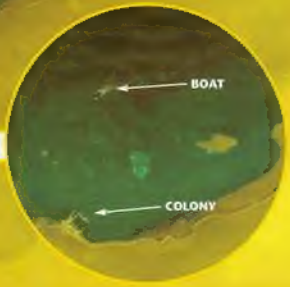
GALACTIC GEOGRAPHIC © 2004 Kari Kofoed

Phobos Colony was built as a prototype for mining colonies located in the nearby asteroid belt. Its clear polycer dome is characteristic of all airless lunar bases. In this image we see the deployment of a new solar array to provide energy to sustain the 355 person colony.

Phobos Colony

Colonies on Mars vary in size and purpose. "Slag Mines," like this one near the Isidis Basin, extract water from salty layers found near the rim of an ancient crater. Refining methods have improved in 100 years. Only a hint of a current surplus is seen as the lake in images taken from 250 Km in space. Other colonies, like the one on the opposite pole, utilize smaller desalinization plants to serve the needs of farmers, gardeners, fish breeders, and, of course, research scientists.

Isidis Colony



DOSSIER

DOSSIER IS WRITTEN BY S.C. RINGGENBERG
WEBSITE AT RINGO@COMIX.NET

The Emperor of Outer Space
By S.C. Ringgenberg

I hope my readers will excuse the fact that I'm writing about another old E.C. Comics-era artist hard on the heels of my Wally Wood profile, instead of casting my net elsewhere in the seething ocean of popular culture, but in 2004 it seems important to acknowledge the work and life of Al Williamson before any more time elapses. This is actually the second time I've profiled Williamson within the pages of Heavy Metal. Long-time readers may remember my interview with Williamson from the November 1983 issue.

Williamson, now effectively retired by ill health, has had a 50+-year career in comics and illustration, in the process producing some of the most deliriously beautiful comic book science fiction art of all time. Interestingly, while Williamson's career had distinct phases as the comics industry changed around him, the man himself changed very little. Throughout his life Williamson has always been the same nice, enthusiastic guy who loves classic adventure movies and cherishes the work of comic art masters and classic illustrators like Hal Foster, Alex Raymond, Joseph Clement Coll, Fortunio Matania, J. Allen St. John, and the like. A dedicated, sincere craftsman, Williamson always did his very best, whether he was drawing Flash Gordon, Secret Agent X-9, E.C. science fiction stories, an advertising job, inking a mainstream superhero story, or ghosting a major newspaper strip.

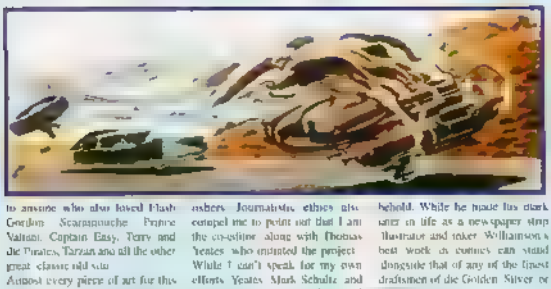
Although he drew stories in almost every conceivable genre (current fans of his inking on innumerable Marvel superhero comics would probably be surprised to see all the westerns Williamson drew for Atlas, Toby, Western Publishing, Charlton and others), Al Williamson is best known for his classic science fiction stories for E.C., Atlas, Avon, ACG, Pacific, Warren, and elsewhere. Although Williamson eventually matured into a draftsman who could tackle any genre competently, his special love for science fiction shined through in every s-f job he illustrated. Williamson's peerless draftsmanship and innate sense of drama could imbue even the lamest, most hackneyed sci-fi script with an outsized grandeur that it usually didn't deserve.

Face it, even when working in the company of certified s-f heavy hitters like Frazetta, Krenkel and Wally Wood, Williamson is science fiction royalty. And although he sometimes felt like his own work didn't measure up to that of his idols, the cumulative effect of viewing any large body of Williamson's work is simply panel after panel of gorgeous, graceful, muscular figures inhabiting vivid alien landscapes containing cool-looking spacecraft, dinosaurs, barbarians, alien monsters, and gorgeous, exotic females. Whatever else he accomplished in comics, Al Williamson raised the artistic bar for all his colleagues.

Given Williamson's acknowledged place as the Dean of Comic Book Science Fiction, it's somewhat surprising that no one has published a book like Al Williamson Adventures before this. This excellent Insight Studios Group collection assembles the best of Williamson's work from the 70s through the 90s. Because it's Al Williamson, it almost goes without saying that's it's a real feast for the eyes, page after page of gorgeous black and white comics, all given first-rate production. However one thing that deserves pointing out is that this volume isn't just a showcase for Williamson's art. When Williamson was given a choice of collaborators, he invariably went for the best writers in comics including Archie Goodwin, Bruce Jones, Mark Schultz, and AWA editor Mark Wheatley. Just as in his early years, when he was collaborating with the likes of Frazetta, Krenkel, Wood, and Torres, one of Williamson's great strengths has always been his terrific taste in audience. AWA boasts several first-rate collaborations between Williamson and longtime friend and collaborator Archie Goodwin, including "Relic," their touching tribute to the late Roy Krenkel, and the deeply disturbing "Out of Phase." Just for fun, AWA reprints "Along the Scenic Route," a nifty Harlan Ellison adaptation that's the only story printed in color, fortunately with reproduction that's far superior to its original publication back in the late 70's.

However, the stories in this volume that are the most emblematic of Williamson's lifelong love for high adventure are the "Cliff Hanger" chapters that serve as dividers throughout the book. Written to order for Williamson by Bruce Jones, "Cliff Hanger" ran as a backup strip in the Somerset Holmes miniseries. This cheerful, tongue-in-cheek outing is Williamson having fun and indulging himself in what he loved best, pure Saturday-morning serial excitement. As Al Williamson noted in a Comics Journal interview I conducted in 1982: "I still enjoy watching the old serials and going to see movies that have something to them. We all feel the same way. Just about everybody in the field enjoys the stuff. Roy (Krenkel) was still enjoying a hell of a lot of stuff at the age of 60,61, 62. Most people at the age of 62, they're old duffers already. You have to have a young mind. You can learn a lot, you can mature, but what a pity to lose the love you had as a child of all this stuff. A lot of grownups lose that, and it's really a shame. I think an artist has to keep that. I mean, he's lucky if he can keep it. It's a shame to lose that interest."

In addition to his other sterling qualities, Al Williamson has always been an enthusiastic tour guide through the multiple layers of fantasy universes. Al was always kind and gracious to his fans, who, when they got to know him realized he was also their co-conspirator in the love of fantastic adventure. If you ever met Williamson and talked with him at a convention it was easy to see that he was one of us, a blood brother



to anyone who also loved Flash Gordon, Scaramouche, Prince Valiant, Captain Easy, Terry and the Pirates, Tarzan and all the other great classic old-style

Almost every piece of art for this book was shot from originals, and

gleams from every page. Virtually the only thing wrong with AWA is that watching this pages as

Tracker" he Wheatley

Williamson collaboration were accidentally transposed, but it's a small glitch in this sumptuous and tome-overdue[] collection of Williamson gems. Every Williamson fan should own this book! By the way, in addition to Al Williamson Adventures, Insight Studios Group's web site also sells

One of them is a signed, limited edition black and white print of

Ink, the other is a full-color printing of Carson of Venus, done by the late, great Gray Morrow from Williamson's original pencil drawing. They're all available at

But wait, there's more! In October Dark Horse Books will be publishing Al Williamson's Hidden Lands

huge collection of rare and obscure Williamson work from the 1950s, done for a variety of pub-

lishers. Journalistic ethics also compel me to point out that I am the co-editor along with Thomas Yeates who instituted the project.

While I can't speak for my own efforts, Yeates, Mark Schultz and the other contributors have all written terrific articles chronicling different aspects of Williamson's career. Working with Williamson also, Mark Schultz Yeates has done a magnificent job of pulling together unpublished sketches and drawings from Williamson's pr[] and amateur sketchbooks. Of course he's also selected Williamson's best comic book work in a wide variety of genres

by[] horror, fantasy, adventure, war, romance and westerns. In addition with Al Williamson Adventures, Al Williamson: Hidden Lands will contain a plentitude of visual delights as well as a few surprises. For instance, while Williamson is well known as a science fiction ace, he drew more pages of western art than for any other genre except science fiction. And Williamson did the bulk of his westerns in the post-EC period.

See, blind as the eye of this genre. Because he was such a chief of the[] ines during a period when west-

were the dominant genr[]

for westerns and most of the st[] s AW: HL are forgotten gems[] reprinted here for the fi[]

time. For latter-day fans who know Williamson only as a Marvel inker (which he was for many years on comics like Daredevil), this book should be a revelation!

Although Williamson sometimes struggled with his muse, and felt

sniff, what really shines through in both of these books is his love

f what he was doing and how it drove him to try topping himself each time. There's a progressive artistic growth in Williamson's work that's really impressive

behold. While he made his mark later in life as a newspaper strip illustrator and inker, Williamson's best work in comics can stand alongside that of any of the finest draftsmen of the Golden Silver or

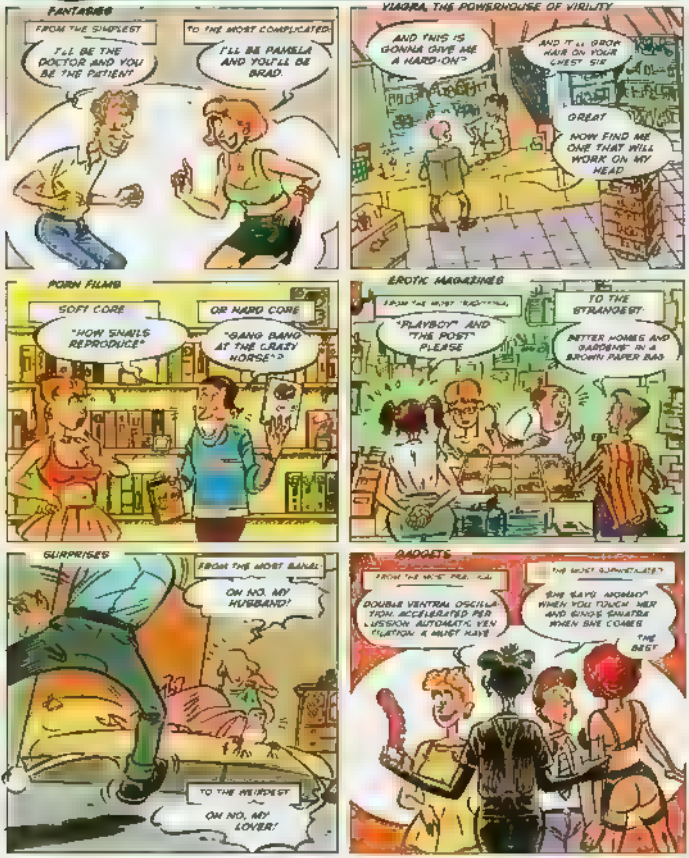
[] s hoping that these two excellent volumes will spark a Williamson revival, so that eventually all of his solo work gets reprinted, including his excellent and hugely ignored work for Harvey Comics from the late 50s and mid-60s. A collection of all of his Flash Gordon comic book stories from the 60s through 90s would certainly be welcome. Williamson tackled Flash in comics three times as well as drawing him for a series of full color Union Carbide magazine ads, and of course in the illustrated[] and sketches of Flash for

comics historians myself included, regard Williamson's Flash as the best since Alex Raymond's, so it would be a treat to have it all assembled in one place. Ditto for all of his stories done for Warren Publishing. And while I'm dreaming, how about a complete reprint of Williamson and Goodwin's 13 year run on Secret Agent X-9 their equally impressive work on the Sunday and daily Star Wars strip? The Star Wars strips have been reprinted by Dark Horse, of course, but much of the art was edited, cropped, reinlettered, and in some cases Williamson or his assistant redrew or extended panels to make them fit in a comic book format. The only time it has been reprinted in its original format is in an expensive and hum-to-find slipcased, 3-volume set published by Russ Cochran in the

[] [] [] [

ARE HEADACHES A SEXUAL DISEASE?
WHO'S GOT A MIGRAINE? WITHOUT MEANING TO TATTLE IT'S OFTEN THE WOMAN.
IS YOUR BOOK INTERESTING?
IT'S GIVING ME A HEADACHE!
WHEN DO MIGRAINES STRIKE? USUALLY ON A SATURDAY NIGHT
BUT IT'S ONLY FRIDAY
YEAH BUT IN AN HOUR IT WILL BE SATURDAY
CURING HEADACHES.
WHAT'S FOR DINNER THIS EVENING?
ASPIRIN SOUP WITH ACTA MINOPHEN
AVOIDING HEADACHES.
I HAVEN'T HAD A HEADACHE FOR THREE MONTHS!
I HAVEN'T TRIED TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU FOR THREE MONTHS
WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT?
OH, NOTHING
WHY IS A MIGRAINE SO COMMON? ACCORDING TO A RECENT POLL 93% OF WOMEN DON'T THINK SEX IS AN ESSENTIAL PART OF A RELATIONSHIP
BUT YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW ESSENTIAL IT IS FOR THE REMAINING 7%!
WHAT ARE THE CONSEQUENCES OF A MIGRAINE? IT HAS BEEN SHOWN THAT A MIGRAINE OFTEN ALTERNATES WITH
INFLAMMATORY DISORDER
CHRONIC MYCOSIS
FLATULENCE
GASTRIC PROBLEMS
SOFT CHANCRES
SO I GUESS YOU'RE NOT IN THE MOOD?

WHEN YOU'RE NOT - OR NO LONGER - HORNY...


FANTASIES
FROM THE SIMPLEST
I'LL BE THE DOCTOR AND YOU BE THE PATIENT
TO THE MOST COMPLICATED
I'LL BE PAMELA AND YOU'LL BE BRAD.
VIAGRA, THE POWERHOUSE OF VIRILITY
AND THIS IS GONNA GIVE ME A HARD-ON?
AND IT'LL GROW HAIR ON YOUR CHEST SIR
GREAT
NOW FIND ME ONE THAT WILL WORK ON MY HEAD
PORN FILMS
SOFT CORE
"HOW SNAILS REPRODUCE"
OR HARD CORE
"GANG BANG AT THE CRAZY HORSE"?
EROTIC MAGAZINES
FROM THE MOST RIDICULOUS,
"PLAYBOY" AND "THE POST" PLEASE
TO THE SYRANOEST.
BETTER HOMES AND GARDENS IN A BROWN PAPER BAG.
SURPRISES
FROM THE MOST BANAL
OH NO, MY HUSBAND!
TO THE WEIRDEST
OH NO, MY LOVER!
GADGETS
FROM THE MOST PRIMITIVE
DOUBLE VENTRAL OSCILLATION ACCELERATED PERMISSION AUTOMATIC VENTILATION A MUST HAVE
THE MOST SOPHISTICATED
"SHE SAYS NOTHING" WHEN YOU TOUCH HER AND GIVES SALIVE WHEN SHE COMES
THE BEST

THE BIAPOLIS NOTEBOOKS

EXCERPTS FROM THE
ARCHIVES OF THE
OFFICIAL NEWS AGENCY

ERIC MORENO
DAGUERREOTYPES
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CORRESPONDENT

CONGRATULATIONS!

Ashtide Nyx, the excellent regulator of Hades & Co., recently performed yet another major feat when he successfully exfiltrated 5 well-known politicians with a single explosive charge. The spectacular attack ranks as one of the most daring regulatory actions in recent weeks. Unfortunately he here of this operation ...ained before our reporters arrived on the scene. This has further enhanced Ashtide Nyx's reputation as a secretive mysterious figure who prefers shadows even when ... ...ves that him to the limelight. The person or persons who ordered the attack remain unknown. A spokesperson for Hades & ... refuses to comment on grounds of client confidentiality. The increasingly frequent use of the secrecy cause with flagrant disposition with the principle of absolute transparency that formerly governed the operations of all regulation organizations.

Ashtide Nyx in action

CONTRACT TERMINATED

Regulators who commit professional errors are generally dismissed, but very few regulators have been known to resign. This is hardly surprising, given the prevailing economic uncertainty and non-existent job security. And yet, last week, the Black Scorpio lost one of their top members when Ambrosia a.k.a Scorpion, a.k.a. Samsonite handed in her resignation. Her gesture was greeted with surprise and dismay among her former colleagues since her record of successful missions is unsurpassed. Although Ambrosia refused to explain her decision, she evoked "some tension" between herself and her superiors. She says she plans to continue working alone on a freelance basis. We wish the gorgeous regulator the very best in her new endeavors and happy hunting!

Critics Cruellest use of Cyclonic Acid

[illegible] the [illegible] weapon of the celebrated Black Groups has been condemned by the news of the professors. We're not only referring to the cruel use of cyclonic acid this time. We're now calling into question its very nature. A union spokesperson told the Inquiry commission this acid, which is rendered from the leftovers of sinuhara in the glaciers of [illegible] meant to be used exclusively for intellectual purposes in great [illegible] offices in the Great Isles and it has been [illegible] by highly [illegible] when administered by [illegible]. The Black Groups, one of the earliest regulation organizations were quick to adopt this poison which is to become one of their key weapons. The horrible sacrilege caused by cyclonic acid soon renders its use controversial since it [illegible] the [illegible] of a simple stealth and a clean [illegible]. In union government circles prohibiting [illegible] of all animal products in the Great Isles [illegible] have also contributed to the use of cyclonic acid. This revolting discovery is expected to trouble all the [illegible] but several members of the black groups have already declared that they will not give up their favorite weapon.

BITTER DISPUTE
The Black Groups spit out their venom

RAVISHING REVOLT

An [illegible] expense, Madre & [illegible] has lost his role brilliant and charming new [illegible]. the flamboyant [illegible] she was [illegible] employed by a [illegible] small family-run [illegible] empire. Her [illegible] exposes what she worked [illegible] turned her the [illegible] of the entire [illegible]. An [illegible] [illegible] disorder she was [illegible] a high-[illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] which have further [illegible] her reputation [illegible] finally [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] authorized [illegible] weapon which had [illegible] in her [illegible]. Fleeing Madre, she was [illegible] a large [illegible] and [illegible] that her [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] addition, she has [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. A regulation [illegible] she [illegible] [illegible] great [illegible] with [illegible].

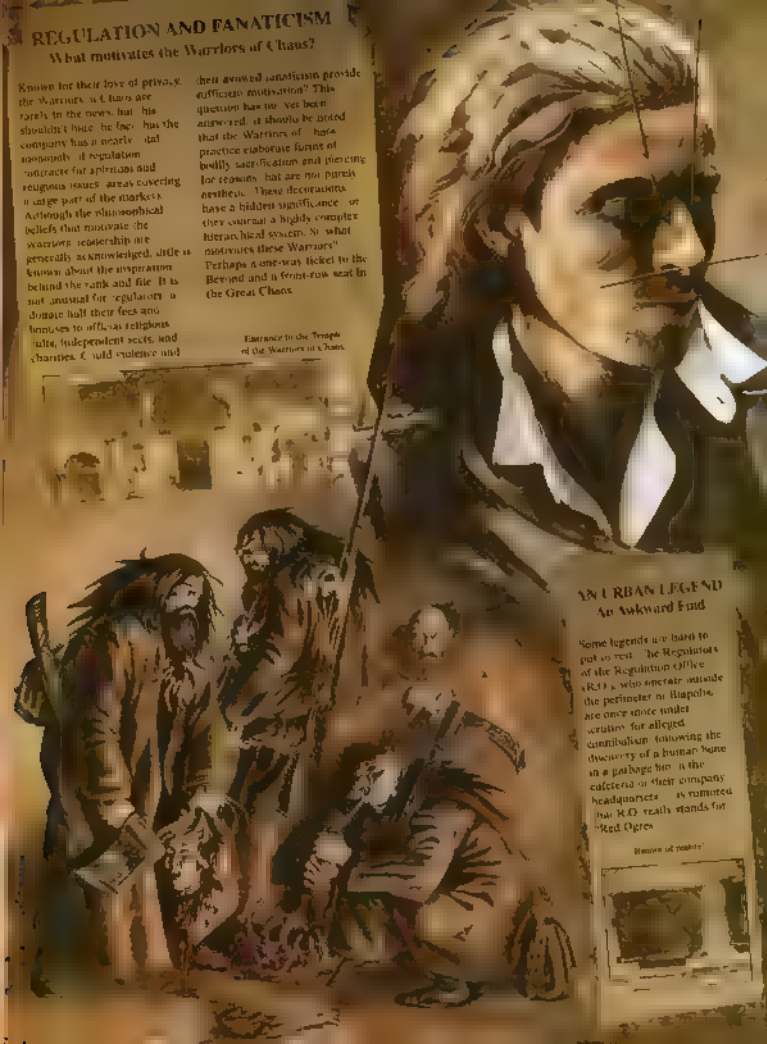
A VERY FEMME FATALE
Red Hesha Basks in the Limelight

REGULATION AND FANATICISM

What motivates the Warriors of Chaos?

Known for their love of privacy, the Warriors of Chaos are rarely in the news, but this shouldn't hide the fact that the company has a nearly total monopoly of regulation contracts for spiritual and religious issues, areas covering a large part of the market's. Although the philosophical beliefs that motivate the Warriors' leadership are generally acknowledged, little is known about the inspiration behind the rank and file. It is not unusual for regulatory a dispute halt their fees and promises to officials religious cults, independent sects, and charities. Could violence and their avowed fanaticism provide sufficient motivation? This question has not yet been answered, it should be noted that the Warriors of Chaos practice elaborate forms of bodily sacrification and piercing for reasons that are not purely aesthetic. These decorations have a hidden significance or they conceal a highly complex hierarchical system. So what motivates these Warriors? Perhaps a one-way ticket to the Beyond and a front-row seat in the Great Chaos.

Entrance to the Temple of the Warriors of Chaos.



AN URBAN LEGEND

An Awkward Find

Some legends are hard to put to rest. The Regulators of the Regulation Office (ROR), who operate outside the perimeter of Rhapsha, are once more under scrutiny for alleged constitution following the discovery of a human bone in a garbage bin in the cafeteria of their company headquarters. As rumored, the ROR vault stands for "Red Cigres."

Bonnie of reality

THREE TIMES STRONGER

The Red Triangle was presented at the recent Regulation Convention as the weapon of the future. But it remains shrouded in secrecy

the three-cornered hat

Hades & . . . is in the process of developing a new line of young female regulators. The stringent selection of candidates is being overseen by company C.E.O. Edward Morris, who will also supervise recruitment and training. Candidates, who are all pubescent girls, will be taught combat techniques by Hiapous top martial-arts experts. After following a tough training program, the new regulators will be three times cheaper than conventional regulators. At first, use of the new regulators will be limited to internal security, but investors are already showing great interest, and Hades & Co. has plans to launch the new line of regulators on the international market by next year. But nothing has been decided yet, declared Morris, who refused to make any further comment.

One For All, and All for Death

Regulator Mr. Strong . . . on tell us how . . . plans to use the original road Morris: The Red Triangle is a weapon that was conceived essentially for close combat. Regulator: . . . those are rumors. But the triplets have undergone genetic engineering . . . and all creatures of Jens this Morris: As you said yourself, these are just rumors.

MYSTERIOUS TRIANGLE RELEASED
1,2,3 Tune to Get Out

MECHANICAL COMPETITION

Mecha Regulators under Scrutiny by Commission

Competition among recruitment is becoming increasingly fierce. Although the market continues to boom, conditions, regulators such as [illegible] and the Black Hunters are unhappy about the growing numbers of Mechas in the business. Created servants early ago to make up for a temporary shortage of aspiring licensed killers, the Mecha Regulations should have been phased in gradually, when the number of candidates wishing to enter the profession rose. Strangely the opposite seems to have occurred. For the past several years, the market has been flooded with increasingly [illegible] and powerful models. The most recent one known as The Tracker offers improved search and destroy option and guarantees the successful completion of all contracts.

MECH MACHINE TAKES OFF

Hot Mecha Builders [illegible] Conservative Opposition

MASSACRE IN SEWERS

Four workers slaughtered while drilling through underground sewage system, as latest Orobon attack

AN EXPERT ON OROBONS

SERIAL TUMORS

A frightening discovery in the projects of Diapolis raises the specter of the Great Satan

Two days ago, during a vast clean-up operation, a special task force uncovered a mass grave of monster-children in the sewers. The corpses of ten infants were found lying among the nauseating waste obstructing one of the main conduits of the city's sewage system. All ten infants had large brain tumors which had grotesquely deformed their skulls. This is not the first such finding. Hundreds of dead babies with similar deformities have been found in the sewers during the past few years. Scientists believe that the deformities are the result of mutations which occurred during the Great Intox and have not yet been eradicated. Some people infected (dangerous or "severely affected" have gone into hiding in suburban shantytowns where they continue to reproduce, escaping the health and hygiene investigations carried out by teams of highly trained regulators frightened by the horrible physical appearance of their offspring, the degenerate parents generally get rid of them soon after birth. Sometimes happens—as was the case two days ago—that a "live" recent child is found. Although the foundling was declared physiologically "dead" neurological tests showed that its brain was the seat of intense activity. When asked if this form of "survival" could be regarded as a miracle, doctors said no. Instead, they believe that this form of cerebral hyperactivity could be the cause of death. The child in this case died shortly afterwards at the Tartar Institute.

ELECTIONS THREATENED

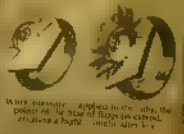
Presidential candidate Leonard Typhoeus was regulated yesterday afternoon while traveling on a specially chartered train. It has been revealed that the regulation

contract was executed by Hades & Co., but it is not known who hired Hades services. Hades denies all responsibility in the disappearance of the ring with the seal of eligibility that Typhoeus was wearing. This could render the up-coming elections null and void, since the

Fifty years ago, only Wes Graham was so appalled by similar cases of child abandon that she decided to dedicate her life and fortune to the creation of the first specialized institutes for abandoned children. One of them, the Tartar Institute, is still partially in operation in Diapolis. Only Graham's affectionate nickname as she's champion of small causes, will celebrate her 75th birthday with great pomp and ceremony during the upcoming elections.

HEIGHTENED PROTECTION

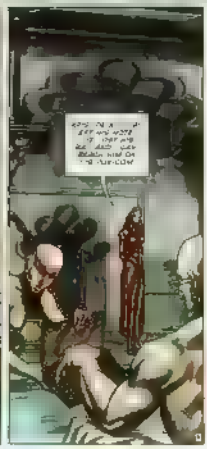
New polling booths are everywhere in Diapolis. Their goal is to "increase the security of the citizens," but some Constitutionalists are already complaining because they believe this will lead to the establishment of a

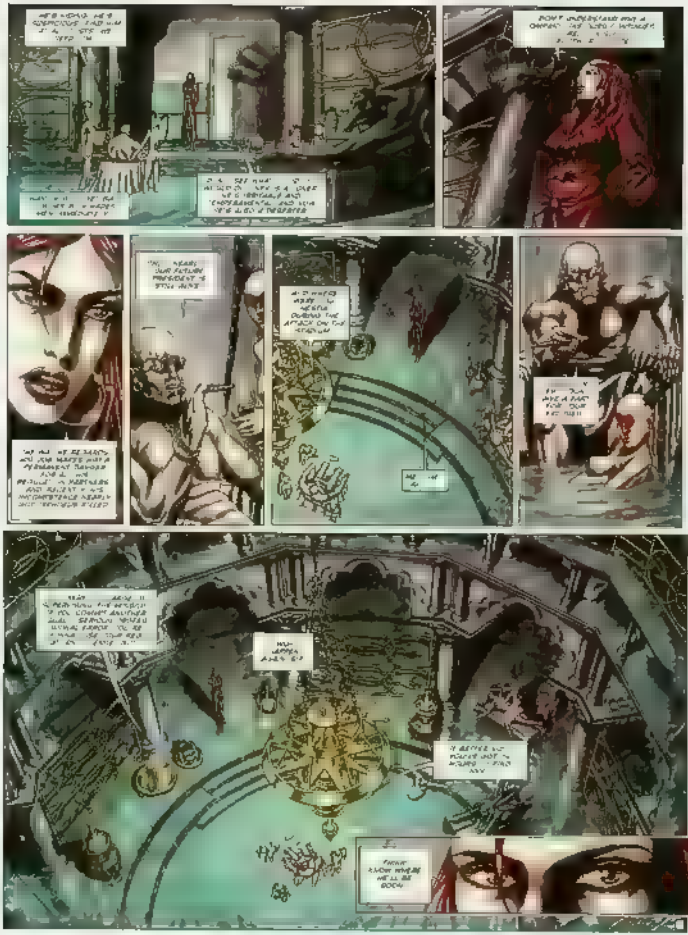


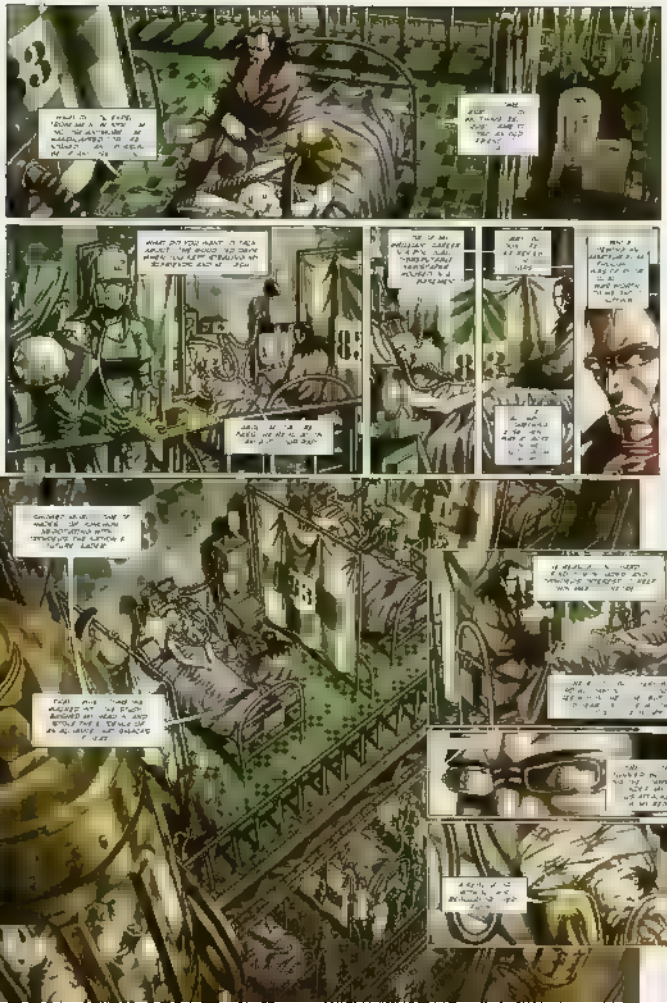
seal, which is used only during electoral periods to validate official campaign documents, also serves as a key to access the polling booths and to open doors to areas reserved exclusively to Council members.

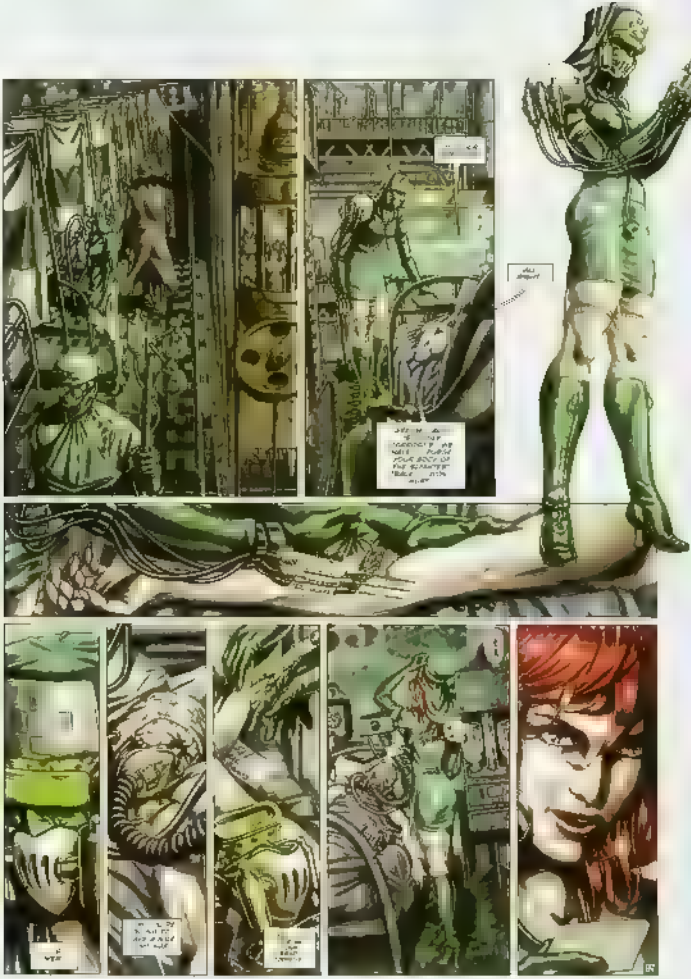
REGULATOR HESTIA

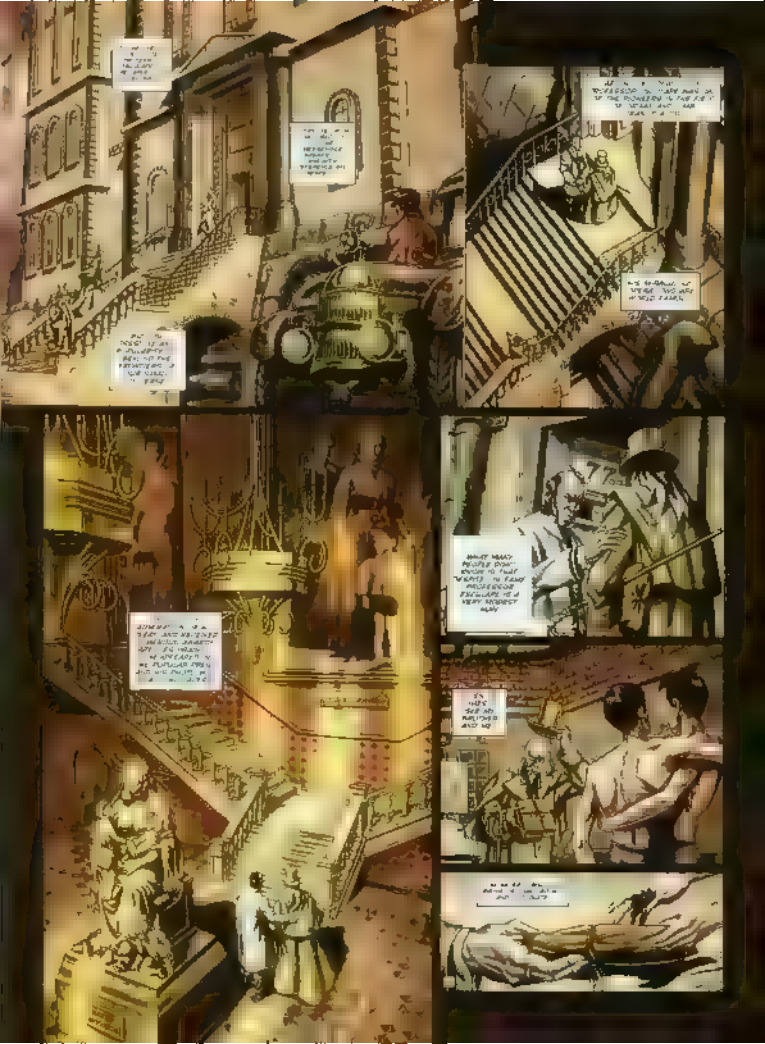
CRR
CRR

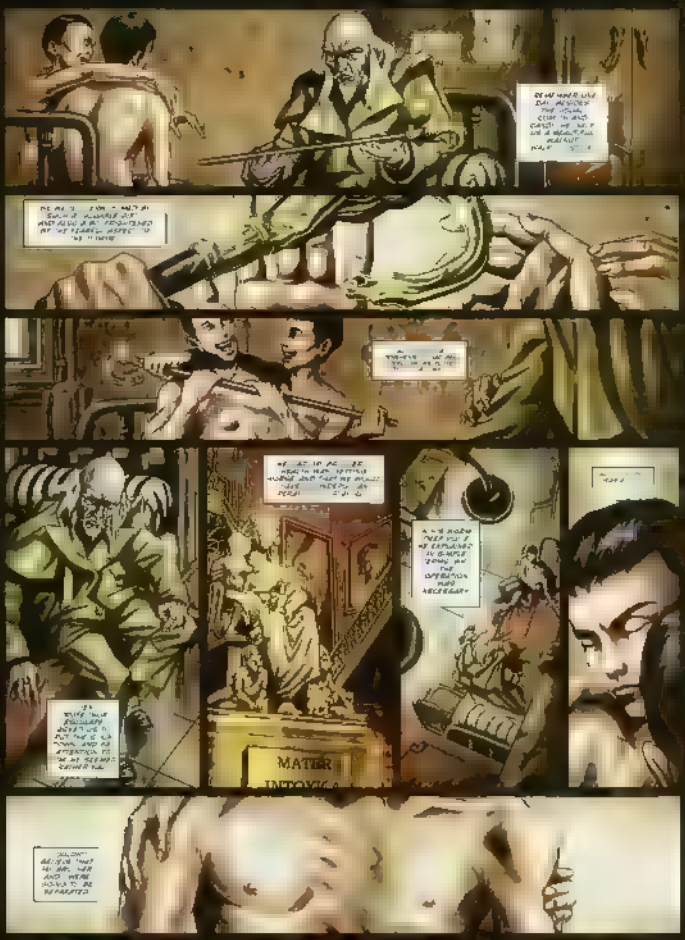


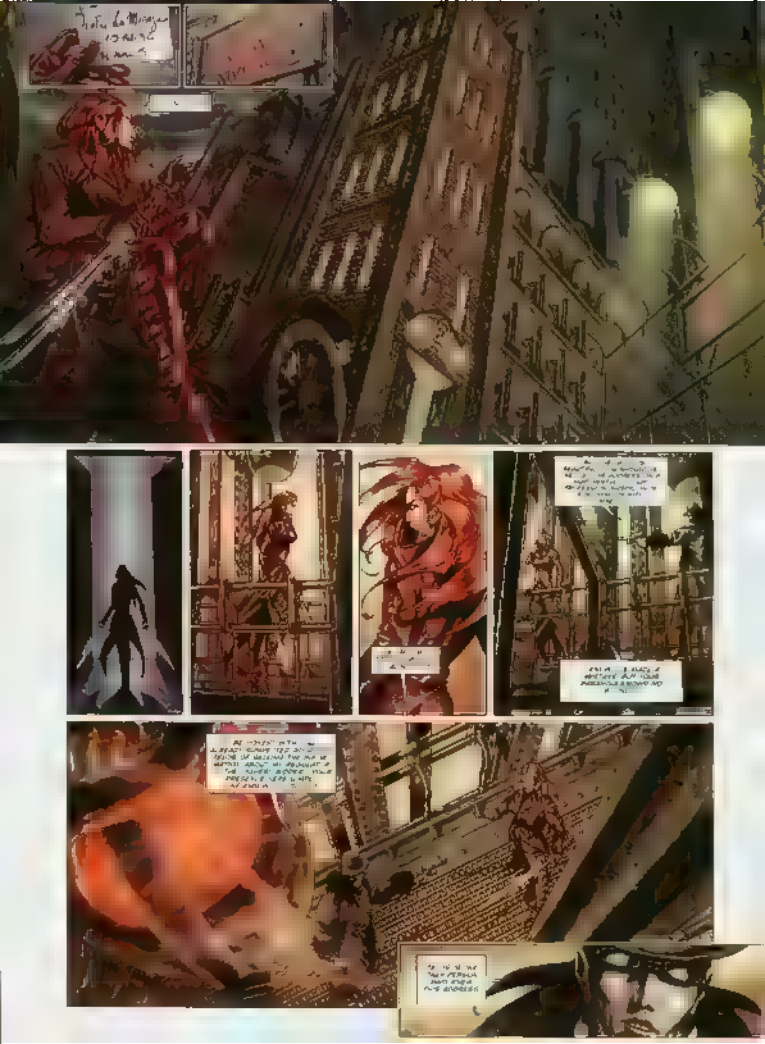


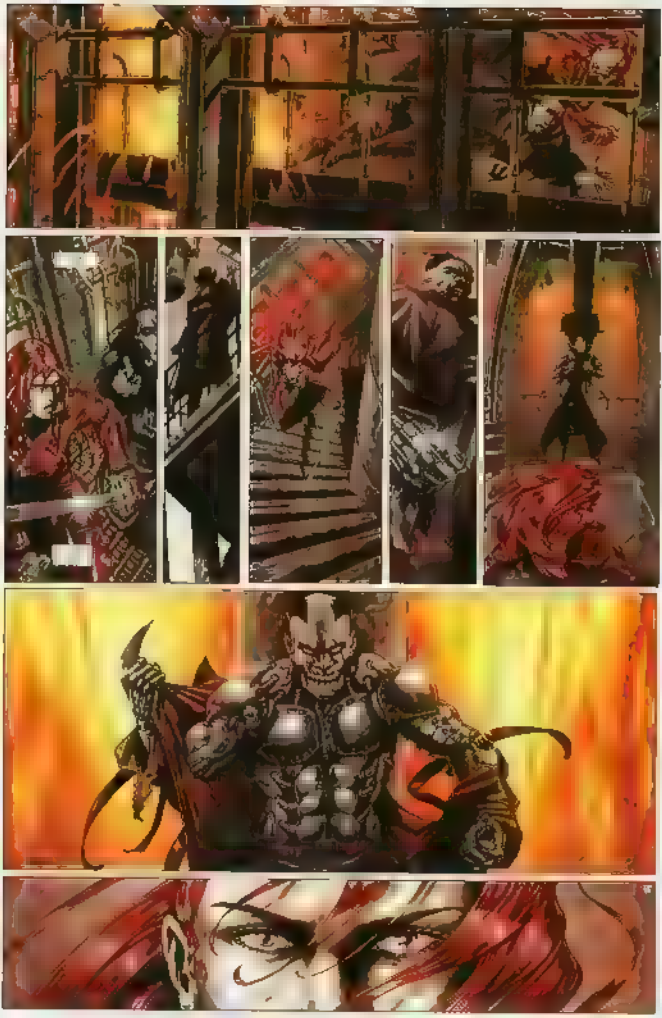


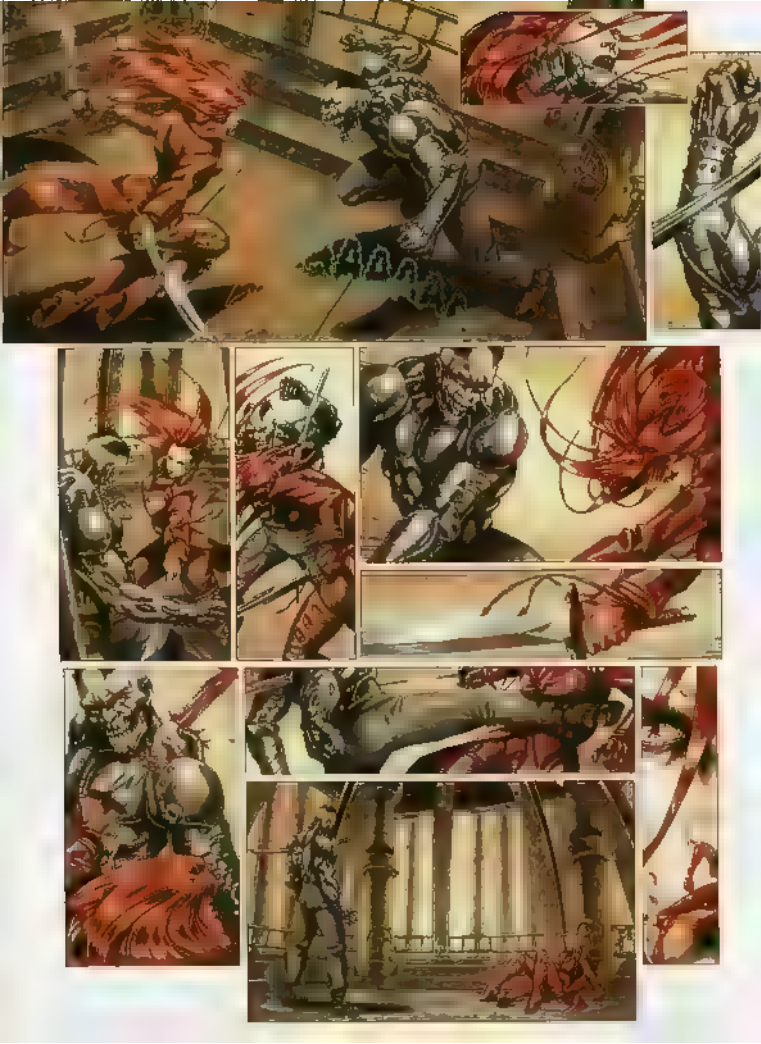


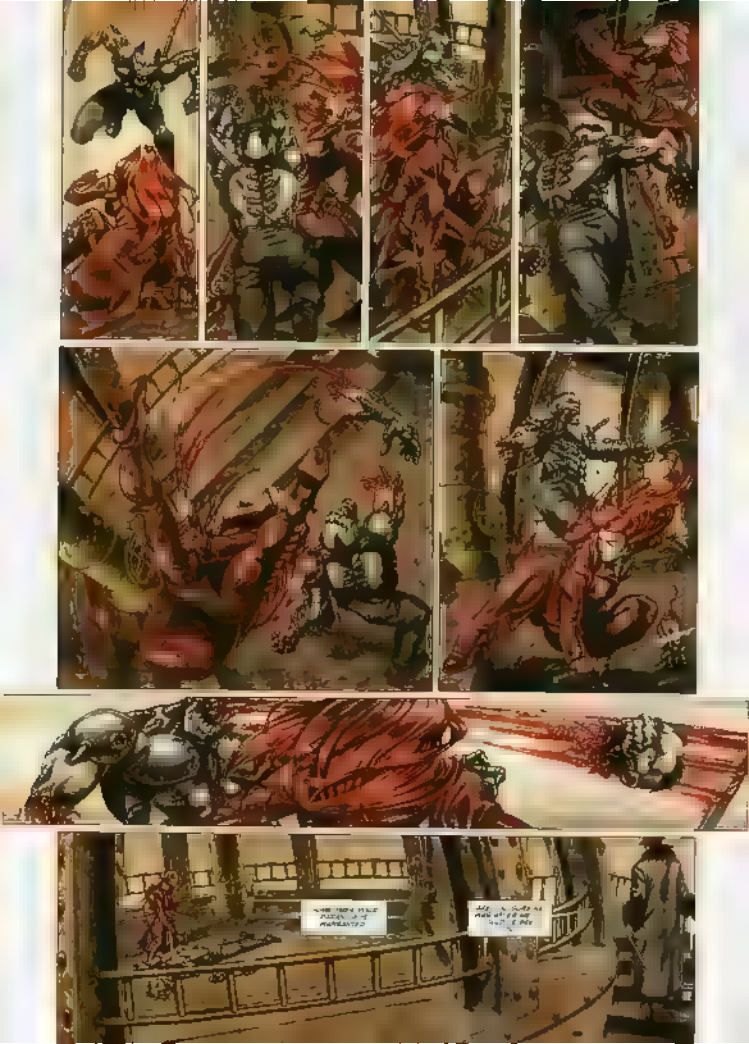


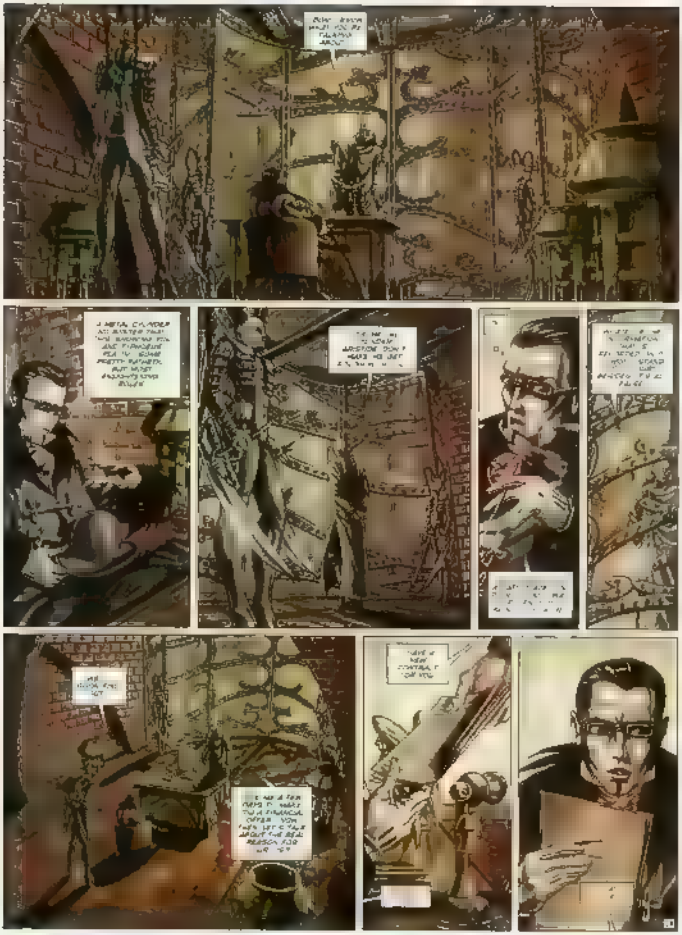

MATER



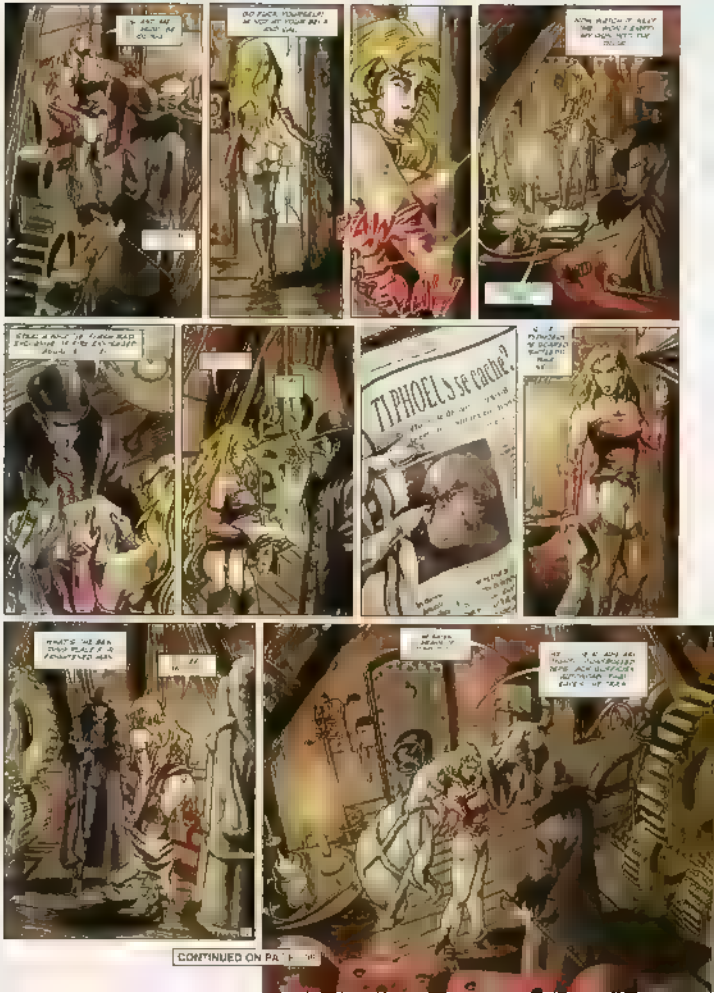








PAW
PAW



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THE WAY OF THE ASSASSIN

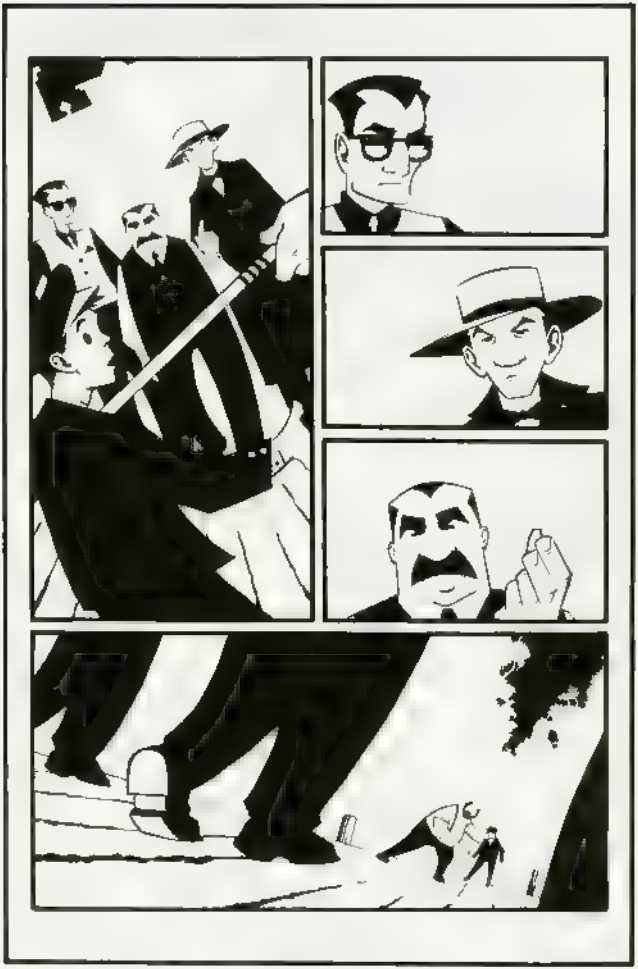
HAVING NEVER LEARNED ABOUT THE DISEASE THAT WAS EATING HIS BONES AND WOULD HAVE KILLED HIM WITHIN 14 YEARS

HASAKURA WAS [illegible] YEARS OLD. HIS COMRADES LOOKED HIM AND THIS MORNING, FOR WEEKS, HAD SMILED AT HIM FOR THE FIRST [illegible]
[illegible]
I MISS YOU, KAZUO

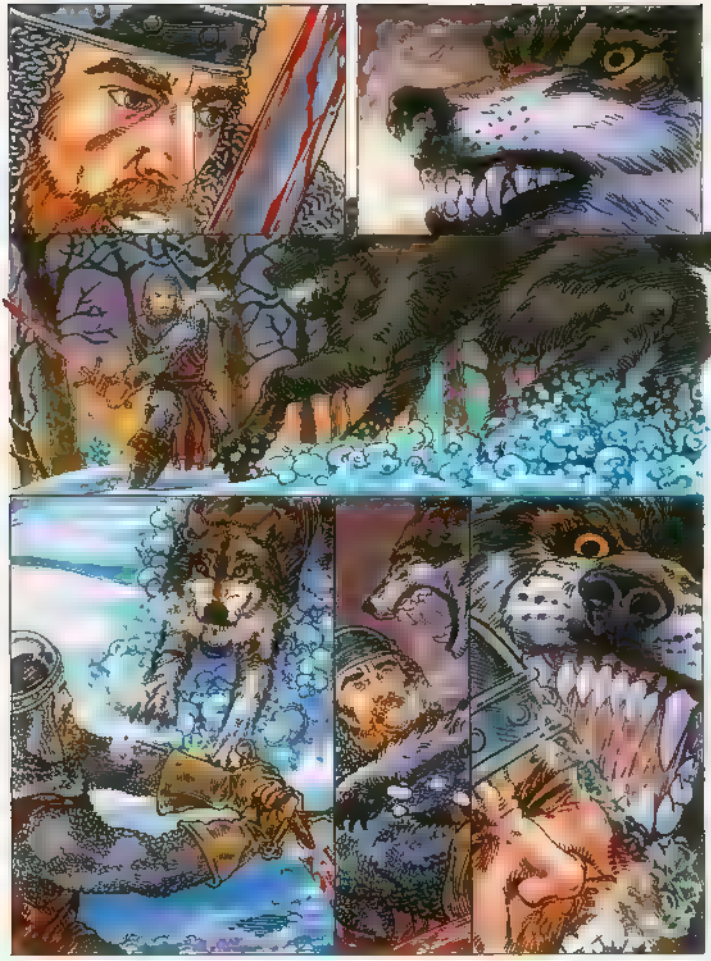
YOU KNOW MY NAME?
AH. YOU KNOW ME.
LET YOU EMPEROR REST
NO. I HAVE A TASK TO FULFILL

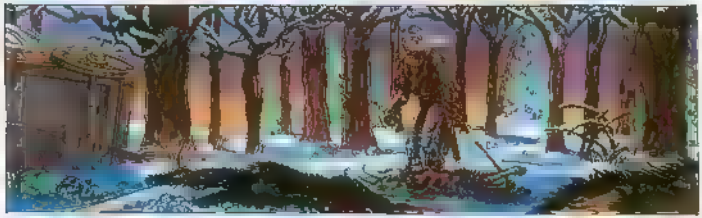
WHO CAN KILL DEATH
THE ASSASSIN
AND WHO IS THE ASSASSIN WHEN DEATH IS GONE
YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN A TASK
AND IF YOU FAIL TO CARRY IT OUT YOU HAVE TO PAY A PRICE

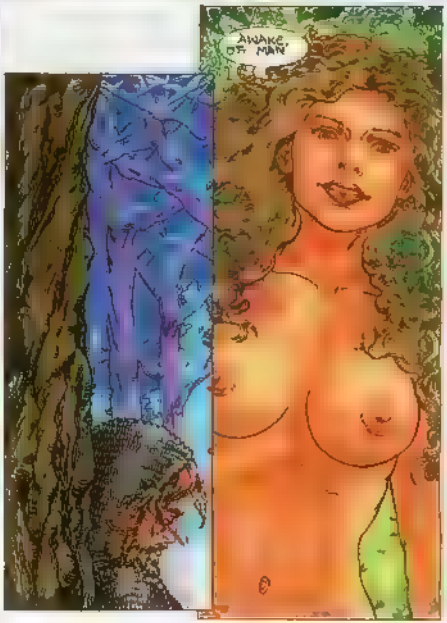
SILENT WRATH

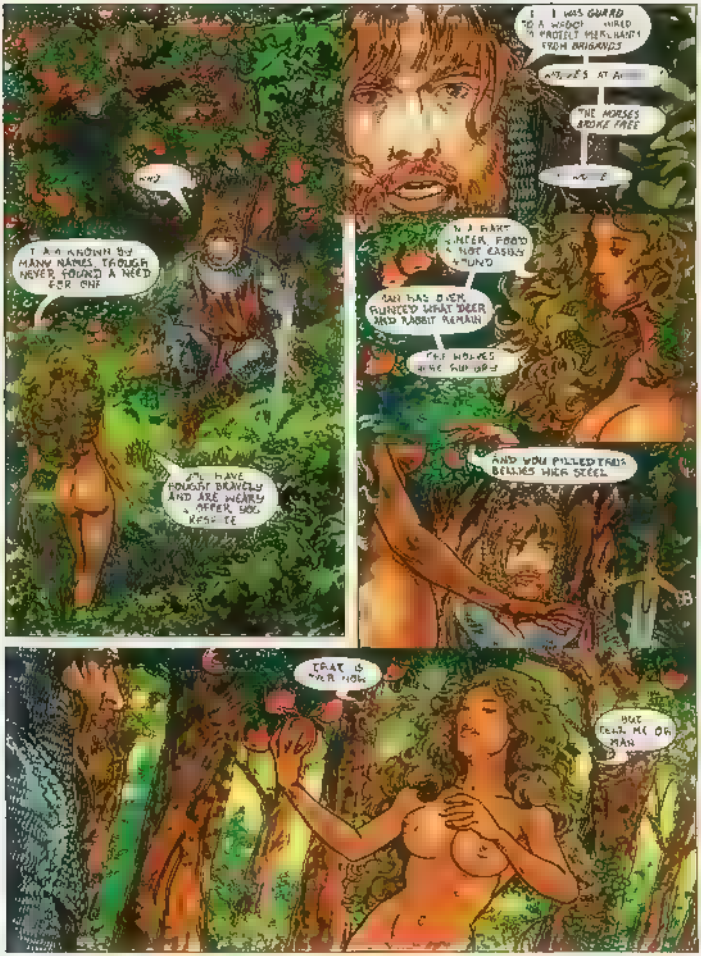


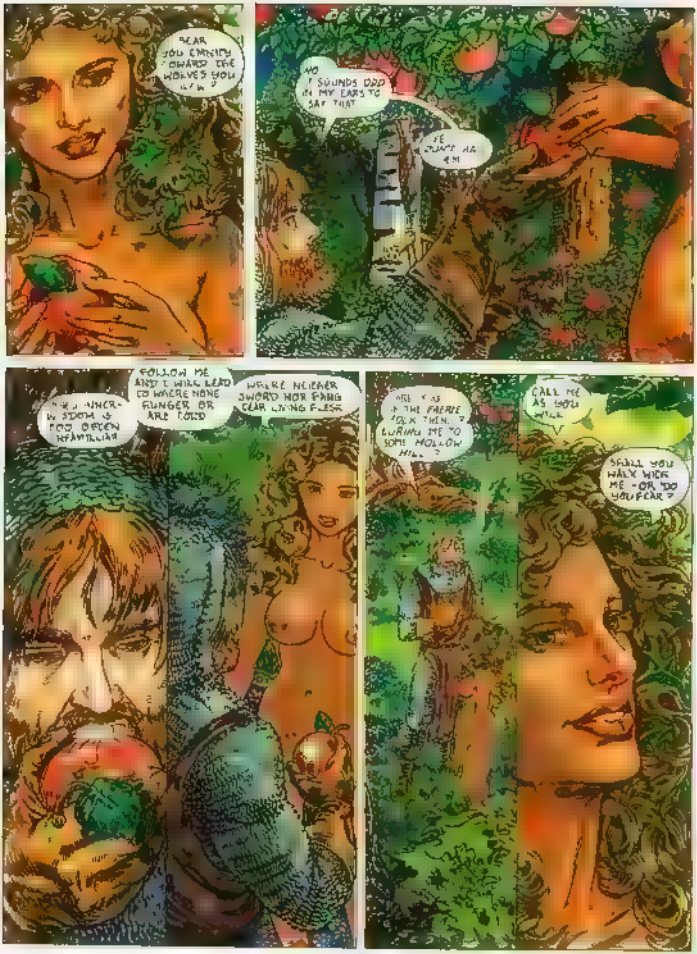
WINTER



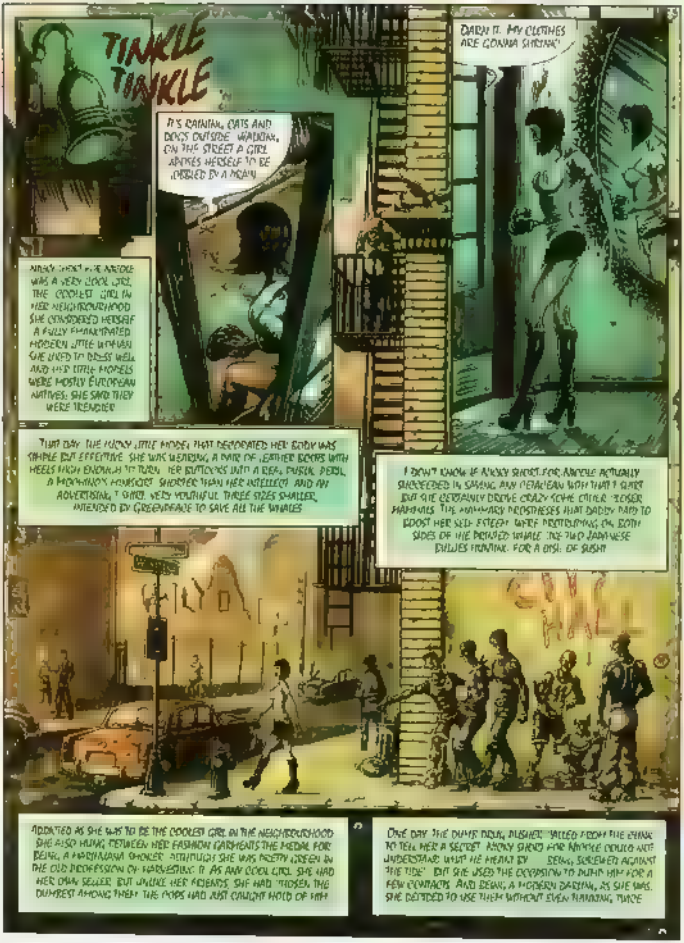



AWAKE, O MAN


I WAS GUARD TO A WAGON HIRED TO PROTECT MERCHANTS FROM BRIGANDS
THE HORSES BROKE FREE
I WAS HUNGRY FOR MEAT, FOOD NOT EASILY FOUND
CAN HAS OPEN FURNISH WHAT DEER AND RABBIT REMAIN
AND YOU FILLED THIS BELLIES WITH STEEL
I AM KNOWN BY MANY NAMES, THOUGH NEVER FOUND A NEED FOR ONE
I'VE HAVE FOUGHT BRAVELY AND ARE WEARY OFFER YOU REST TE
THAT IS NOT FOR YOU
NOT FOR ME OR MAN


DEAR YOU EXHIBIT NO FEAR OF THE WOLVES YOU WALK?
MY SOUNDS ODD IN MY EARS TO SAY THAT
I'M NOT AS I SEEM
FOLLOW ME AND I WILL LEAD TO WHERE NONE HUNGER OR ARE COLD
WE LIKE NEITHER SWORD NOR FANG FEAR LIVING FLESS
CALL ME AS YOU WILL
SHALL YOU WALK WITH ME - OR DO YOU FEAR?

I AM AFRAID
BUT I WILL FOLLOW
Mike Peters 03


TINKLE TINKLE
IT'S RAINTAN, CATS AND DOGS OUTSIDE. WARDAN, ON THE STREET A GIRL ADORES HERSELF TO BE DOMINATED BY A MAN!
DARN IT. MY CLOTHES ARE GONNA SHRINK!
ANOKY SHORT-FOR ANDELE WAS A VERY COOL GIRL. THE COOLEST GIRL IN HER NEIGHBOURHOOD. SHE CONSIDERED HERSELF A FULLY EMANCIPATED MODERN LITTLE WOMAN. SHE USED TO DRESS WELL AND HER LITTLE MODELS WERE MOSTLY EUROPEAN MARTYRS. SHE SAID THEY WERE TRENDIER.
THAT DAY, THE HORNY LITTLE MODEL THAT DECORATED HER BODY WAS SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE. SHE WAS WEARING A PAIR OF LEATHER BOOTS WITH HEELS HIGH ENOUGH TO TURN HER BUTTOCKS INTO A REAL PHALLIC DETAIL, A MOHAWK HAIRCUT SHORTER THAN HER INTELLECT AND AN ADVERTISING T-SHIRT. VERY YOUTHFUL. THREE SIZES SMALLER, INTENDED TO GREENPEACE TO SAVE ALL THE WHALES.
I DON'T KNOW IF ANOKY SHORT-FOR ANDELE ACTUALLY SUCCEEDED IN SAVING ANY CETACEAN WITH THAT T-SHIRT BUT SHE CERTAINLY DROVE CRAZY SOME OTHER TEENAGE MARTYRS. THE HARMLESS CRUSTACEANS THAT DADDY PAID TO BOOST HER SELF-ESTEEM WERE PROTOZOANS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE BOILED WHALE THE TWO JAPANESE BULLIES WERE FIGHTING FOR A DISH OF SUSHI.
ADDICTED AS SHE WAS TO BE THE COOLEST GIRL IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD SHE ALSO HUNG BETWEEN HER FASHION GARMENTS THE MEDAL FOR BEING A MASOCHISTA SHOPPER. ACTUALLY SHE WAS PRETTY DEEP IN THE OLD PROFESSION OF HAIRDRESSING. IT WAS AN OLD CULT. SHE HAD HER OWN SALLEE. BUT UNLIKE HER PEERS, SHE HAD TASTE. THE DUMBEST AMONG THEM THE MODS WHO JUST CAUGHT HOLD OF HIM
ONE DAY THE DUMBEST DEVIL PUSHED HIMSELF FROM THE CHAIR TO TELL HER A SECRET. ANOKY SHORT-FOR ANDELE COULD NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT HE MEANT BY BEING SCREAMED AGAINST THE TIDE. BUT SHE USED THE OCCASION TO DUMP HIM FOR A FEW CONTACTS AND BEING A MODERN DARLING, AS SHE WAS, SHE DECIDED TO USE THEM WITHOUT EVEN THINKING TWICE

HOLY BARBIE!
THE NEIGHBORHOOD SHE WAS "POSSING" WITH HER LITTLE SHARKSKIN STEPS WAS THE ONLY THING THAT DIDN'T MATCH HER LOOK. IT ALL HAD SHE NOT KNOWN THAT THE OUTSIDE DOESN'T EXIST. THE INNER CITY SHE LIVED WAS DELIVERED THAT SHE HAD GOT OUT AT THAT EXACT STATION. SHE HEARD ABOUT IN ONE OF THE FEW TV NEWS SHOWS SHE LISTENED TO
WITHIN THESE TWO MINUTES, YOU WILL BE WELCOMED TO SEE
THE CROWD ON SIDEWALKS WERE CONGESTED WITH INDIVIDUALS OF DARK SKIN, TOUGH FACES AND DIFFICULT LIVES. THEY WERE USED TO EVERYTHING, EVEN TO WATCHING "ALIENS" QUITE LITTLE CITYS WALK BY THE STREETS OF THEIR OWN TERRITORY
YEAH, RIGHT. AND A LITTLE BOO BOO
AND YOU ARE NOTHING BUT A MISTAKE'S RE-CREATION
THE STARES OF EVERY PAIR OF THAT JUNGLE WERE DESTROYING TO DEVOUR HER WHEN A SQUAD OF FIVE YOUNGSTERS STUCK AMBIVALENTLY TO HER TAIL
ANGLY-SHORT FOR-ANGELA GOT SCARED. HER CEREAL AND LOW FAT MILK BREAKFAST WAS STICKING UP IN HER STOMACH, AS IF IT WAS IN A CENTRIFUGE. SHE SPED UP HER STEP AND HER RUMP WEAR CRAZY. SHE WASN'T CONSCIOUS, BUT THE RHYTHM OF THIS STIMULATING DANCE REACHED UNCONTROLLABLE LEVELS

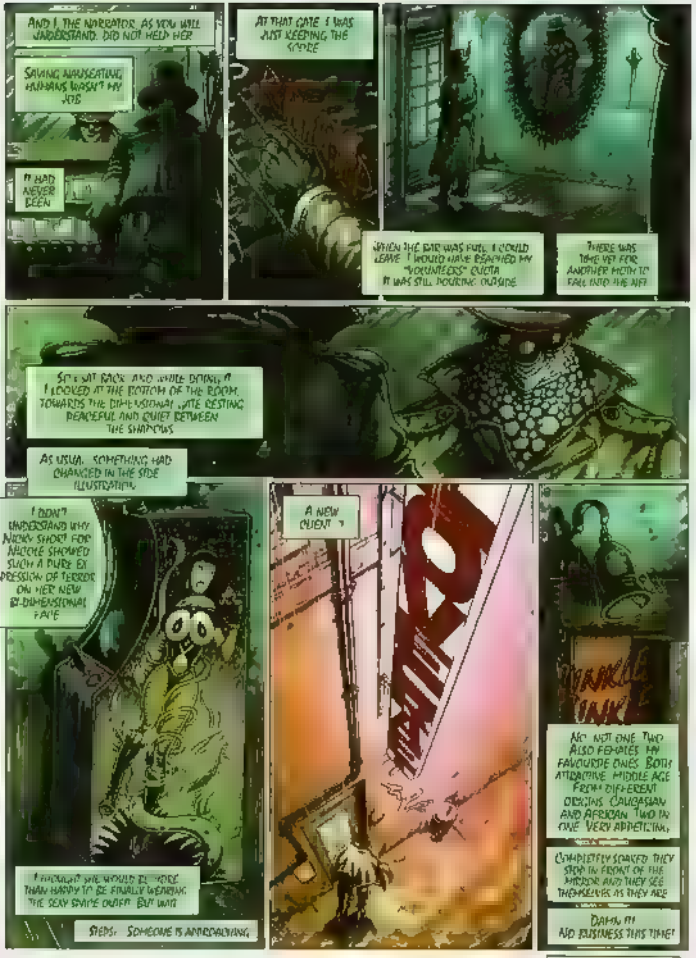
HOLY BARBIE! WHAT A FILTHY DEN! WELCOME TO GRIMY LAND, NICKY!
SUDDENLY, A THUNDER BROKE THE SEX IDLE GUYS AND DIRE COOK GIRL RACE. THE OVERWHELMING DOWNPOUR THAT FOLLOWED, COOLED DOWN THE CONTENDERS WITH THE SAME EFFECTIVENESS AS A BUCKET FULL OF WATER ON A HORNY DOG.
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, THE STREET BECAME COMPLETELY EMPTY EXCEPT FOR THE "ALBINO" GIRL WHO HAD NO DRY ROOF TO HIDE UNDER.
NICKY STARED FOR ANOTHER LOOKED UP TO THE HEAVENS WITH WATER IN HER EYES. SHE REALIZED SHE HIT DIRTY AND EVERYTHING IN THE DEVIL SQUAD DEBATE DEPARTMENT BUT ALSO HAD NOTHING WITH BAD VIBES AGAINST HER IN THE HEAVEN WATER DEPARTMENT. SHE NEVER THOUGHT NOT ONCE, THAT WITH HIS HEAVY SHOWER, SAINT PETER HAD JUST RESCUED HER FROM A TORMENT THAT COULD HAVE BEEN MUCH WORSE

WEIRD DECORATION EVEN FOR SUCH A GRIMY DEN
Save the whales
WATER!! HOW COME THERE IS NOBODY HERE TO ATTEND TO ME?
WHILE TRYING TO SHEDDER HERSELF FROM THE STICKY FLOOR USING HER TINY FOREARM'S PUDGE (PERFECT MATCH FOR HER DWARVISH MANSION) ANDY STORED AWAY ANOTHER TIP WITH HER OWN SELF TO GET INSIDE THE FIRST DRY HOLE SHE COULD FIND
IT WAS NOON, BUT THE STREET GOT DARK AS IF THE NIGHT HAD SUDDENLY LIQUIFIED UNDER THE ASPHALT
THE HOLE OF A LONELY CAVE APPEARED IN FRONT OF HER. IT LOOKED LIKE A BAR
EXCUSE ME SIR DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE THE WATER MAY BE HIDING?
ARE YOU A GIRL WITH BOTH OF HER BREASTS IN "TERMS OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN"?
SOMEONE MUST HAVE ANSWERED IN THE AFFIRMATIVE TO THE "AWAKEN" QUESTION, SINCE AN AUTHENTIC FLOOD OF SPOKEN WORDS FOLLOWED AFTER THAT
AND JUST LIKE THIS, SHE RELATED HER "EPIC" JOURNEY THROUGH THE DAY UNTIL THE MOMENT SHE VERBALLY PUSHED THE BAR'S DOOR AND A SMALL BELL TINKLED UNCOURTEOUSLY ANNOUNCING HER ARRIVAL

DID WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN SHE INTERRUPTED HER MEDITATION
OOPS! SORRY... HOW RUDE! I AM. I DIDN'T INTRODUCE MYSELF!
MY NAME IS NICKY SHORT FOR NICOLE YOU KNOW? AS NICOLE KIDMAN TOM CRUISE'S EX. SINCE WE ARE BECOMING INTIMATE I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW THAT. OH NO! DON'T WORRY IF YOU DON'T WANT TO YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL ME YOUR NAME YOU'LL DO IT AFTERWARDS. SEEING THE PICTURE OUTSIDE I BELIEVE I'LL BE INSIDE HERE "EARNING" YOUR COMPANY FOR A LONG TIME
HUH... WHERE WAS I?
AND A FEW SECONDS WAS ABOUT TO CONSUMATE WITH HER VERBAL DIARRHEA A MECHANICAL VOICE TOTALLY LOST HER COMPLETE ATTENTION
DAMN IT! MARTIES WILL NOT GO BY SO SLOWLY IF I'M FORCED A HANDFUL OF MISERABLE SPACE INVADERS
WOW! I WOULD KILL TO GET A COSTUME LIKE THIS
TERRIFIC!
ENJOY
ONE
FREE

YES, THAT'S RIGHT. THE GAME WAS OVER. BUT HELL WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN.

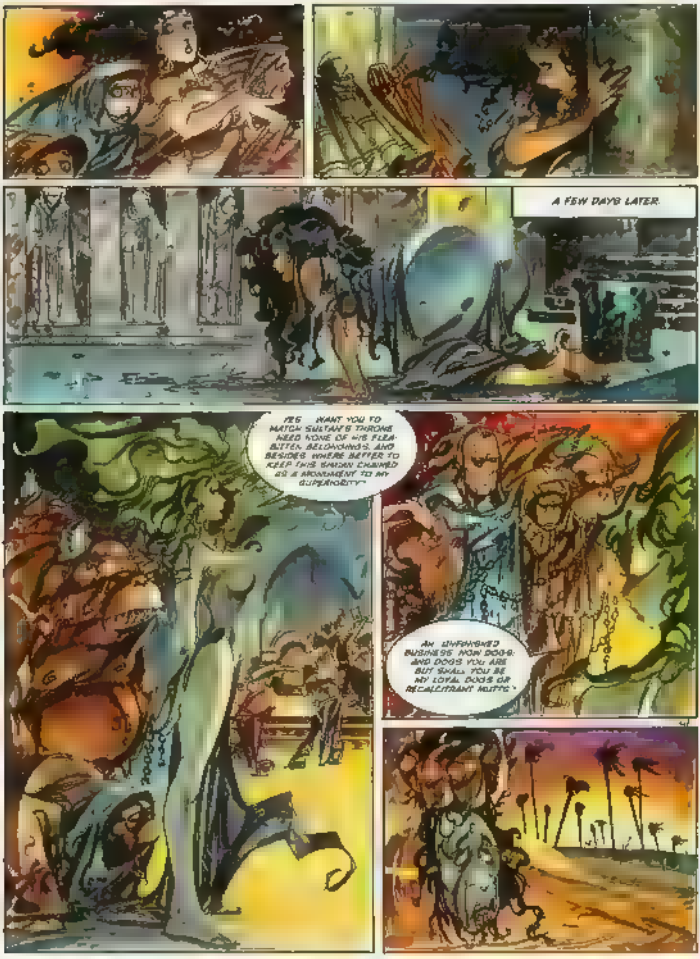
WAKE UP, MAN AND GIVE ME A HAND!
DO NOT IGNORE ME DAMNED!!
OH NO, NO, PLEASE NOT THIS
STOP IT PLEASE!! SOMEONE STOP THIS!! PLEASE PLEASE NO MORE !
EH! YOU! HELP ME DO YOU HEAR?!
HELP ME, YOU DAMNED SON OF A BITCH!!
HELP.
HELP
HELP
TRIP OVER


AND I, THE NARRATOR, AS YOU WILL UNDERSTAND, DID NOT HELP HER
SAVING NAUSEATING HUMANS WASN'T MY JOB
IT HAD NEVER BEEN
AT THAT GATE I WAS JUST KEEPING THE GATE
WHEN THE BAR WAS FULL I COULD LEAVE I WOULD HAVE REACHED MY "VOLUNTEERS" QUOTA IT WAS STILL POURING OUTSIDE
THERE WAS TIME YET FOR ANOTHER MOTH TO FALL INTO THE AIR
SO I SAT BACK AND WHILE DRINKING I LOOKED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ROOM TOWARDS THE DIMENSIONAL GATE RESTING PEACEFUL AND QUIET BETWEEN THE SHADOWS
AS USUAL SOMETHING HAD CHANGED IN THE SIDE ILLUSTRATION
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY NICKY SHORT FOR NICOLE SHOWED SUCH A PURE EXPRESSION OF TERROR ON HER NEW BI-DIMENSIONAL FATE
I THOUGHT SHE WOULD BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO BE FINALLY WEARING THE SEXY SWIM OUTFIT BUT WHY
STEPS SOMEONE IS APPROACHING
A NEW CLIENT ?
NO NOT ONE TWO ALSO FEMALES MY FAVOURITE ONES BOTH ATTRACTIVE MIDDLE AGE FROM DIFFERENT ORIGINS CAUCASIAN AND AFRICAN TWO IN ONE VERY APPETIZING
COMPLETELY SOAKED THEY STOP IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR AND THEY SEE THEMSELVES AS THEY ARE
DAMN IT! NO BUSINESS THIS TIME!
THE END?

I AM PIROUZE THE DEMON QUEEN I HAVE HEARD THE WOUNDED HEART OF MY HUMAN SISTER PERIAZAD CRY OUT FOR REVENGE
I SEEK HER FAITHLESS HUSBAND, THE SULTAN AHMED BEDR BAGHM SHAH!

THERE YOU ARE CLINGING TO YOUR THRONE LIKE A LIT TLE BOY HOLDING ON TO HIS PRECIOUS MANHOOD!
NO! NOT LIKE A CHILD. MORE LIKE...

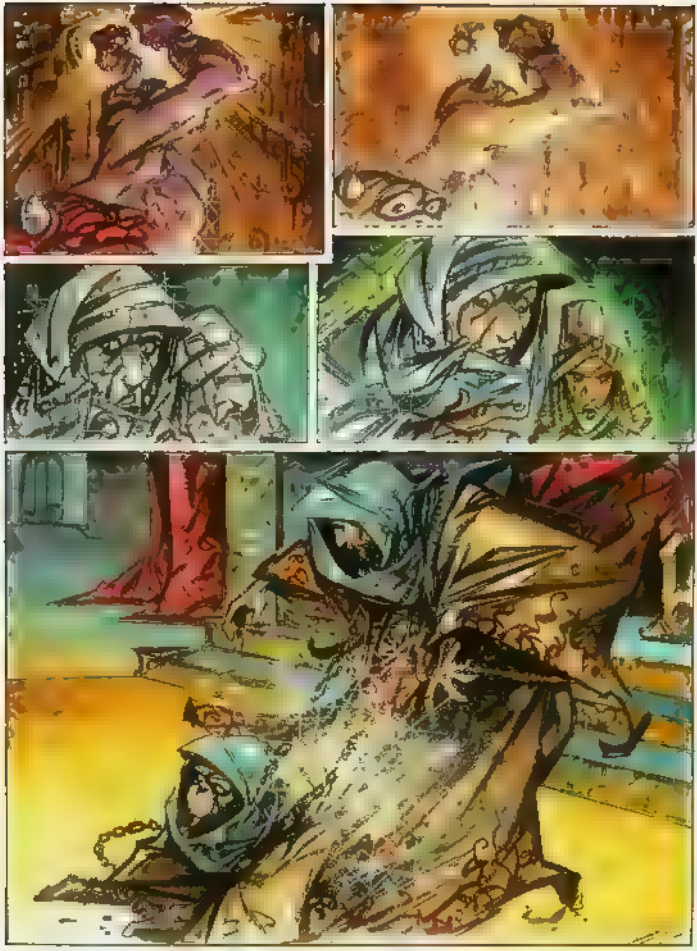
AN ANIMAL!
A PATHETIC MASTURBATING APE!
A THRONE LIKE THIS DEMANDS A WORTHY RULER AND I CAN THINK OF NONE WORTHIER THAN I! THEREFORE I DECLARE MYSELF QUEEN OF ALL THE CHAMP'S LANDS AND I DECLARE THAT ALL HIS SUBJECTS BOW BEFORE ME
NEVER! NEVER SHALL WE BOW BEFORE THE LIKES OF HELLSPAWN SUCH AS YOU!
SUCH FORCEFUL UPRIGHT MEN. I WONDER I CAN STIFFEN YOUR RESOLVE?

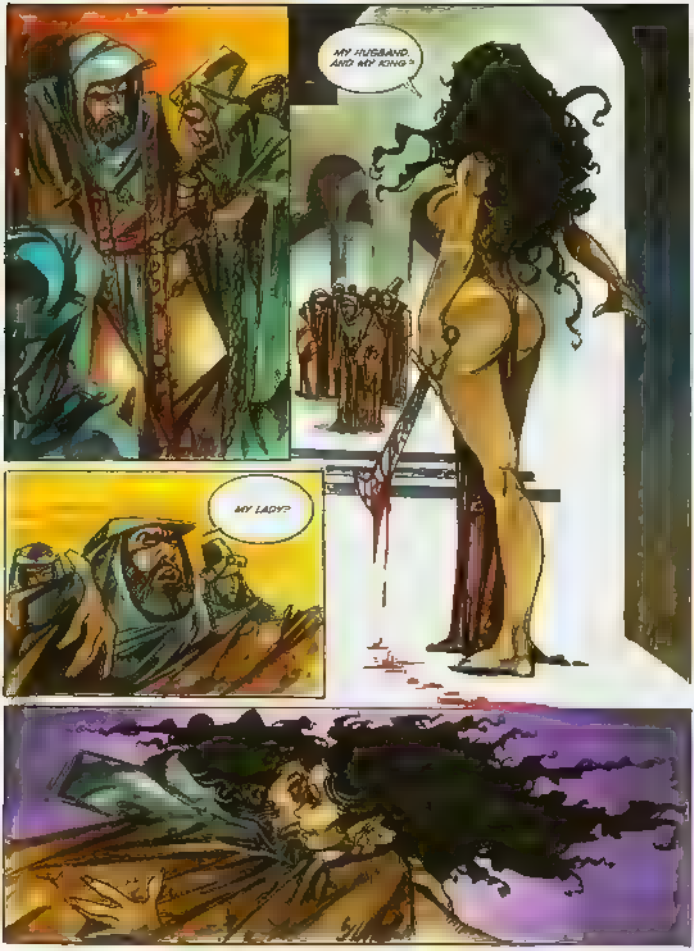

A FEW DAYS LATER.
YES I WANT YOU TO MATCH SULTAN'S THRONE NEED NONE OF HIS FLEA-BITTEN BELLYACHING. AND BESIDES, WHERE BETTER TO KEEP THIS SWORD CHAINED AS A MONUMENT TO MY SUPERIORITY?
AN UNFINISHED BUSINESS NOW DOGS. AND DOGS YOU ARE BUT SHALL YOU BE MY LOYAL DOGS OR RECALCITRANT MUTTS.

THAT VERY NIGHT
I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THAT MY BATH IS DRAWN AND HOT OR YOUR BONES WILL PROVIDE THE FIRE FOR MY TUB!
THIS SEAL OF SOLOMON WILL KEEP YOUR DEMONS LOCKED OUT!

MAKE PEACE WITH WHATEVER DARK GODS RIDE YOUR FOX-RIDDEN ASS, FOR NOW YOU GO TO PAY THEM YOUR DUES!
AHAH HA HA HA HAH!!!
ENOUGH! I'VE BEEN THINKING OF THAT BATH FOR HOURS NOW.

YOU CAN'T COUNT ON YOUR PARAMOUR'S FAVORS. YOU SEE HIS GIFTS ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO MY LORD'S!
I'VE HAD MANY PARAMOURS, TROLLOP SO IMPRESSED THEY WERE THAT THEY SHARED WITH ME ALL OF THEIR WAYS OF BLOODLETTING.

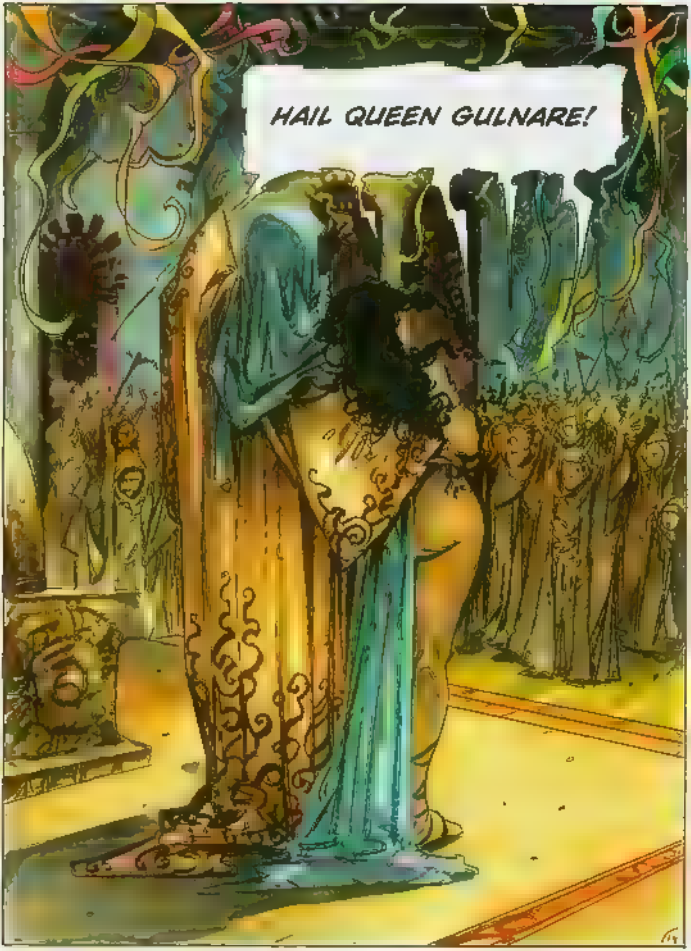



MY HUSBAND, AND MY KING?
MY LADY?

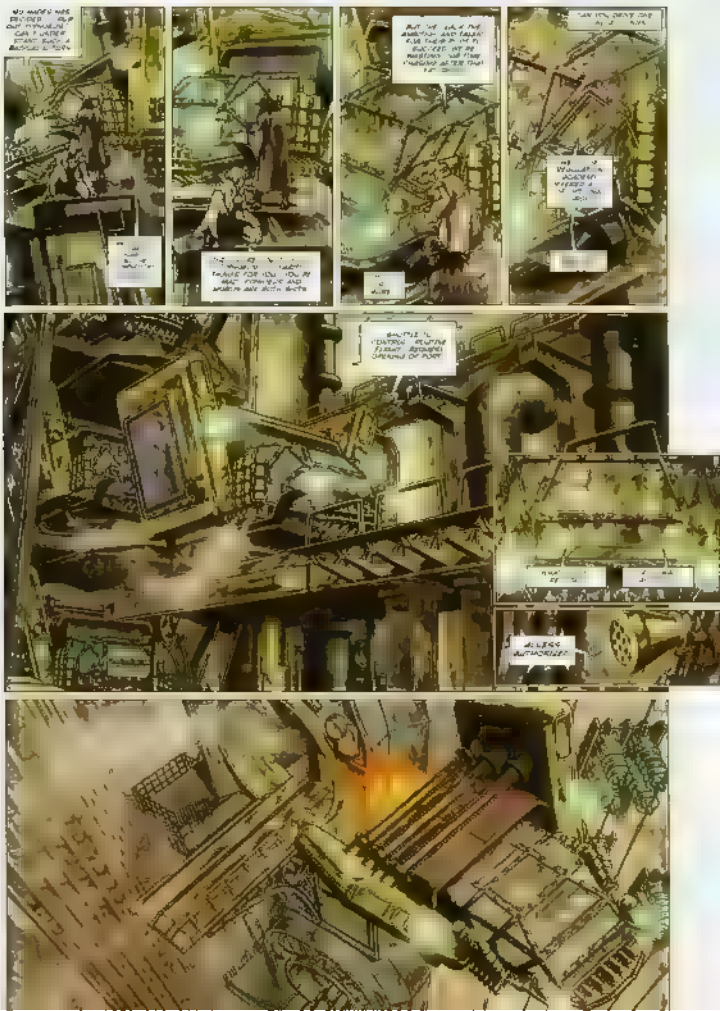
A FEW DAYS LATER.
GREAT KING, YOU HAVE BEEN MUCH TROUBLED BY THE REBELLION'S TREATMENT OF YOUR LOYAL SERVANTS AND WE WOULD URGE YOU TO DESTROY THE DEMON'S THRONE AND BRAND
WE SHALL NOT!
AND SO I CAN ASSURE YOU ALL THAT THE DEMON EBB PIROUZE HAS BEEN DEALT WITH AND SHALL NEVER THREATEN ANY GOOD CITIZEN OF THE REALM EVER AGAIN! ARMED MEN BREIN SHAN HAS TRIUMPHED ONCE MORE.

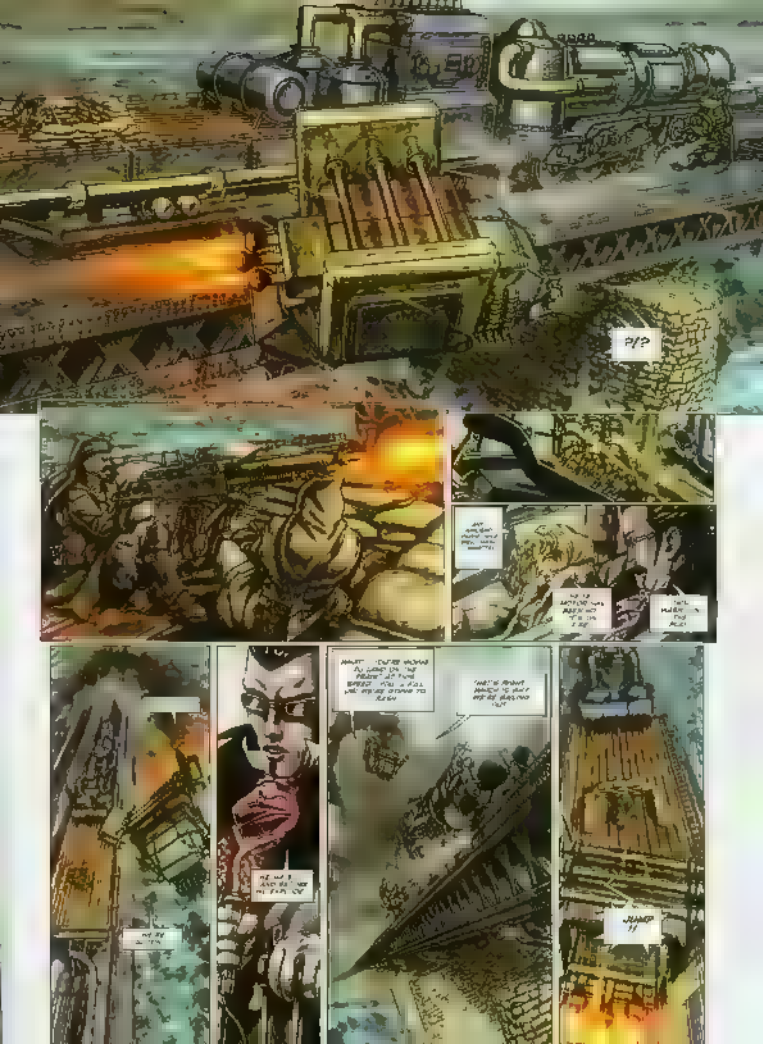
RISE UP MY BELOVED. YOU NEED NOT SIT ON THE FLOOR WHEN THERE IS A MUCH MORE WORTHY PLACE FOR YOU.
KNOW NOW THAT I AM THE SULTAN AHMED ESSAM BARUN SHAH PRINCE OF THE FAITHFUL AND BY MY AUTHORITY AND BY THE WILL OF ALLAH WHO KNOWS ALL NOW I AMKE MY WIFE SULTANA OF MY QUEEN, AND EQUAL RULER OF THIS HEAVENLY CITY THIS ISNIS OF ASARIA AND OF ALL SLAVES UNDER MY COMMAND!!

GOOD AND FAITHFUL PEOPLE, MUST TELL YOU THAT THE SAVIOUR OF US ALL IS MY WIFE, GULNARE. IT WAS SHE ALONE WHO DEFEATED THE EVIL BEAST PIROUZE. I WAS NOT ABLE TO STAND AGAINST HER. THE ELDERS TOO FAILED YOU. AS DID MY WARRIOR ELITE. GULNARE ALONE FACED AND KILLED PIROUZE WITH HER OWN HAND!
GULNARE, MY HEART, MY LIFE. CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME FOR NOT RECOGNIZING YOUR WONDERS BEFORE NOW?
ALWAYS MY HUSBAND. ALWAYS AND FOREVER, MY LOVE
"IN THE NAME OF ALLAH THE COMPASSIONATE AND MERCIFUL ALL HAIL GULNARE YOUR WISE, FEARFUL AND FAITHFUL QUEEN!


HAIL QUEEN GULNARE!

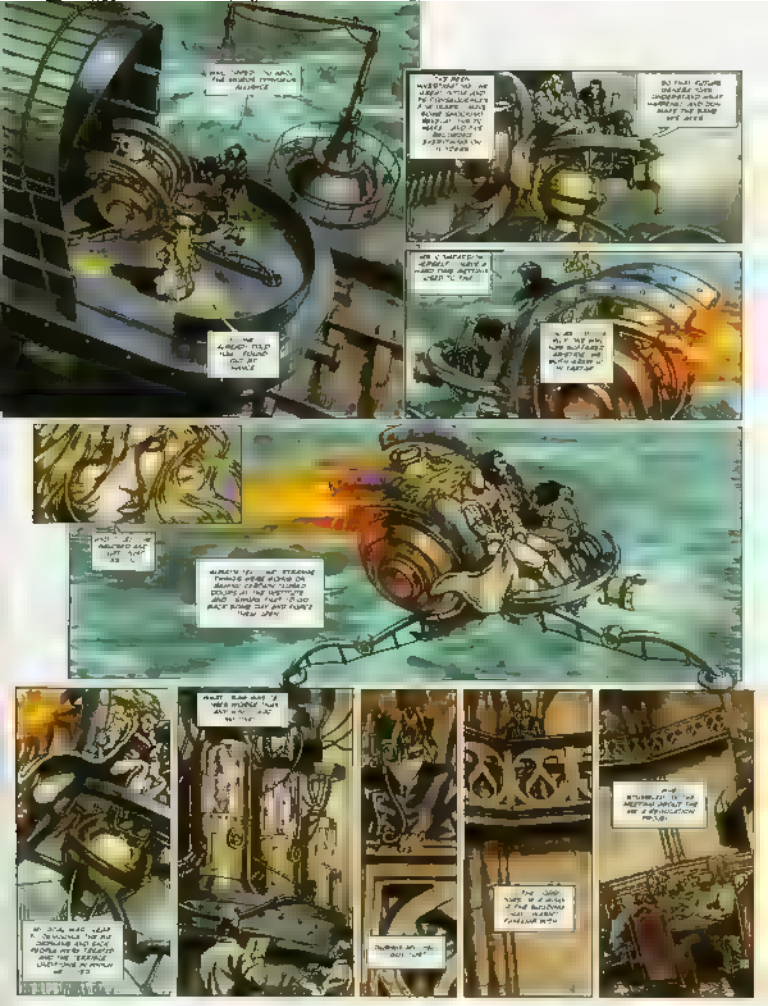
CONTINUED FROM ACE 3

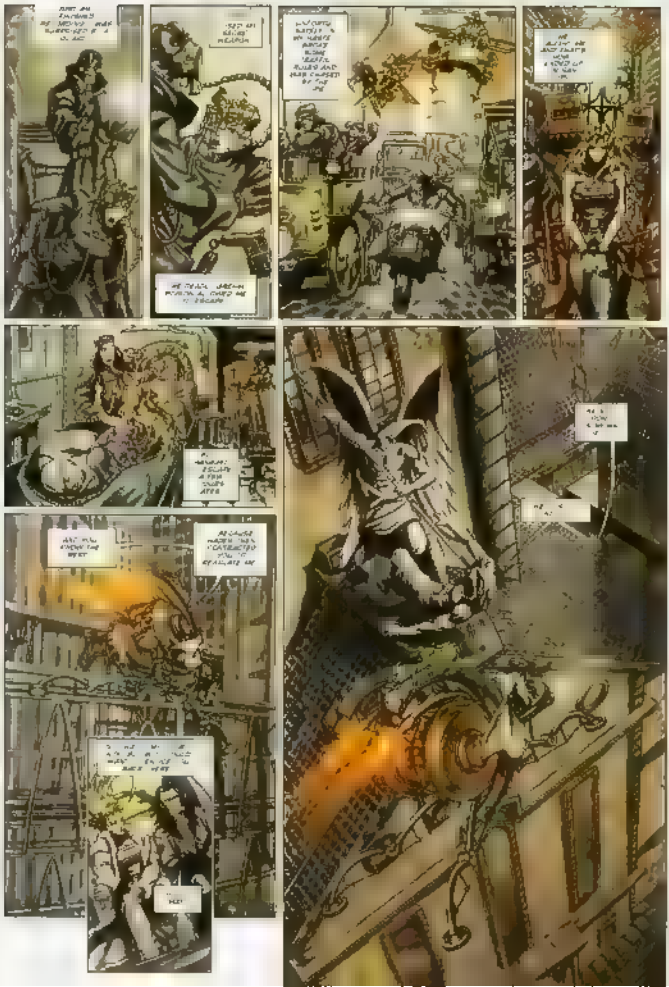


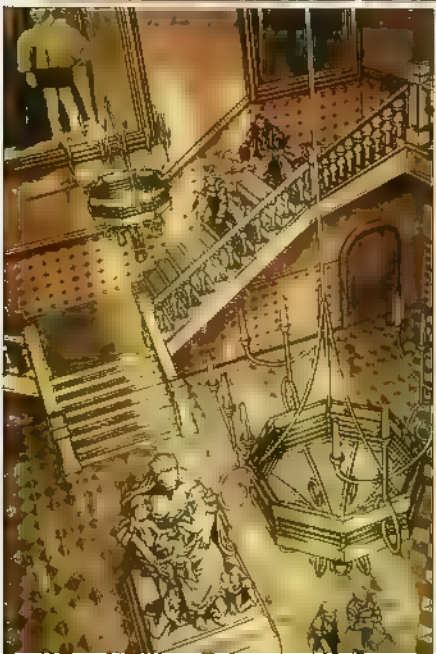

P19

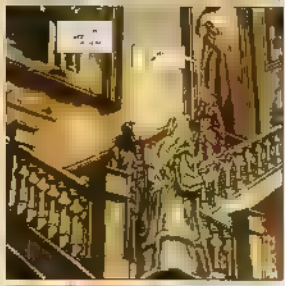
PI!
AMBROSIA! BEHIND YOU!!

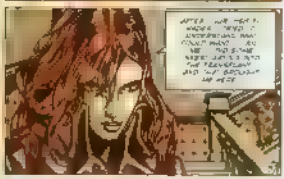
ALL MAPS LEAD TO ONE PROBLEM TO GET THE SUNDER AND WE NEED ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO USE IT
YOU SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO ME BEFORE BUSHMAN HERE ACTIVATED THERE'S A WHOLEMAN LOOK 'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY SOMETHING THAT SHOULD'VE BEEN DONE LONG BEFORE YOU KILLED MY MASTER
THE SECRET MEETING WAS HELD IN A PLACE THAT'S VERY FAMILIAR
THE ARTUS INSTITUTE
WHAT IS HE DOING?
WHY DOES SOME FAINT MEMORIC THAT ARE ENGRAVED AT THE BLADE'S HILT
DON'T LOOK, HEART MOM
BUT WHAT IF I'M WRONG... BUT SOMEHOW BY FAITH MY REVELATION... HE WAS WHO ATTACKED ME IN THE AUDITORIUM WAS TRYING TO MAKE ME GO BACK TO THE INSTITUTE
IN THE ... A KILLER WE SAW IN ZIONAS THAT WE TRIED TO ELIMINATE HER
THE SUNDER
THE MARKET IS OF ANY CHOICE
NOW, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE BACK
WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME, MY ARTUS PROGRAM DEPLOYS IN LESS THAN THREE HOURS
CLICK
BANG











DAW
DAW
DAW

...
I OPEN MY EYES
I'M WRAPPED IN A SHROUD-LIKE SHEET
I'M NO LONGER TWO.
I'M ALONE.
IT'S EXTRAORDINARILY CALM ALL AROUND ME.
I'M STILL FLOATING IN AN INTERMEDIATE STATE, BETWEEN REALITIES AND ILLUSIONS.
HE'S STILL BREATHING.
TAKE ME TO THE MEETING ROOM.
I WANT TO KILL MY BROTHER.

I WANT TO FEEL HIS BODY AGAINST MINE. I'M LIKE A WOUNDED SOLDIER WHOSE LIFE CONTINUES TO TICK...AFTER IT HAS BEEN AMPUTATED.
A TRIGGER FLINCHES THROUGH MY MIND. IT CLEARLY AS A REVELATION.
EVEN THEY SEPARATE ME FROM MY BROTHER, THEY CUT ME FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD.
THE SCAR ON MY CHEST. THE VIOLENT WRELLING OF FINAL FLESH. DETERMINED TO BOUNDARIES. FOREVER FOUGHT MY LIMITS.
THE VACUUM THAT WAS BEEN CREATED AROUND ME REFLECTS ME AS IF I WERE A STONE CARAPACE.
WE'RE LOSING HIM.
GIVE HIM AN INJECTION AND FLUID NOW IN AGAIN.
I'VE BEEN SAVED...
PROFESSOR FOWLER'S IS NEXT TO ME.
HIS FLESH HAS BEEN TORN BY MY BROTHER DON'T ALIVE.
WE SAVE THE HEART WAS IN MY CHEST AND THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO. BUT MY BROTHER DON'T SUFFER.

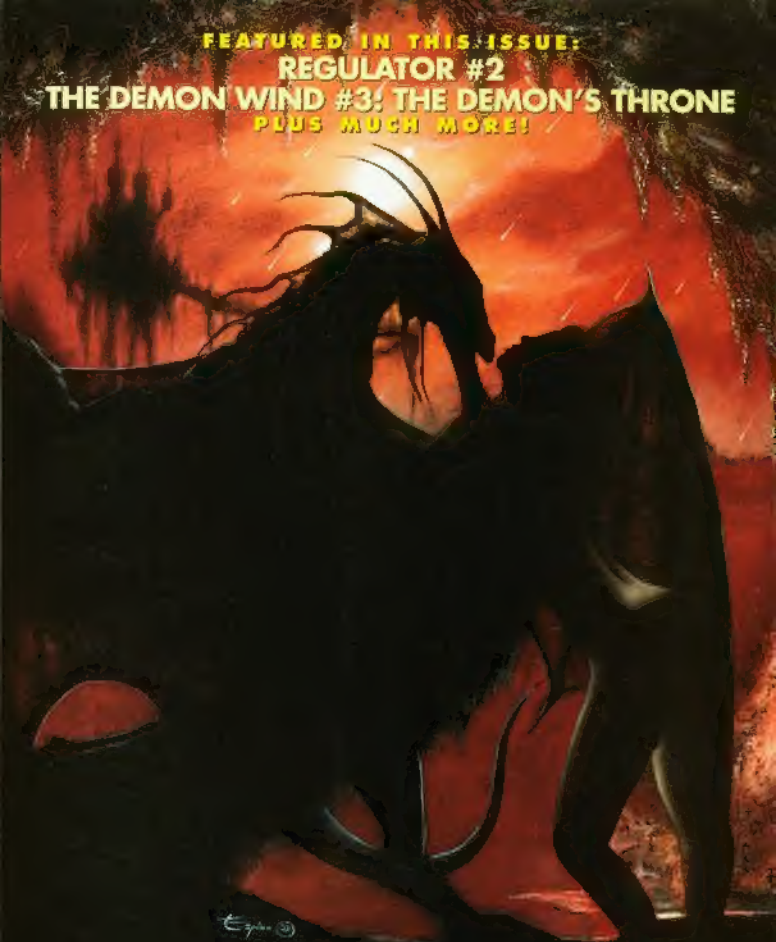
DURING THAT MOMENT WHEN TIME FLOATED AND SEEMED STILL... I WAS GRIPPED BY A STRANGE REVELATION...
NATURALLY, I HAD A FEELING THAT THE REST OF MY LIFE WOULD BE SPENT IN SOME INTERMINABLE DUTY.
I NOW KNOW THAT I WILL PLUNGE INTO THE LIFE OF THE EMOTIONS AS IF I WERE DIVING INTO ICY COLD WATER...
NUMB TO PAIN AND FEELINGS.
EVERYONE AROUND ME WILL EXPERIENCE ABUNDANCE, EXCESS, DESPAIR OR HAPPINESS
BUT I WILL REMAIN INDIFFERENT.
NOTHING WILL EVER TOUCH ME...
AGAIN.
HE'S MAKING US PROFESSOR ESCULAPE!
THAT'S GREAT...
GREAT!

FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE:

REGULATOR #2

THE DEMON WIND #3: THE DEMON'S THRONE

PLUS MUCH MORE!



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